

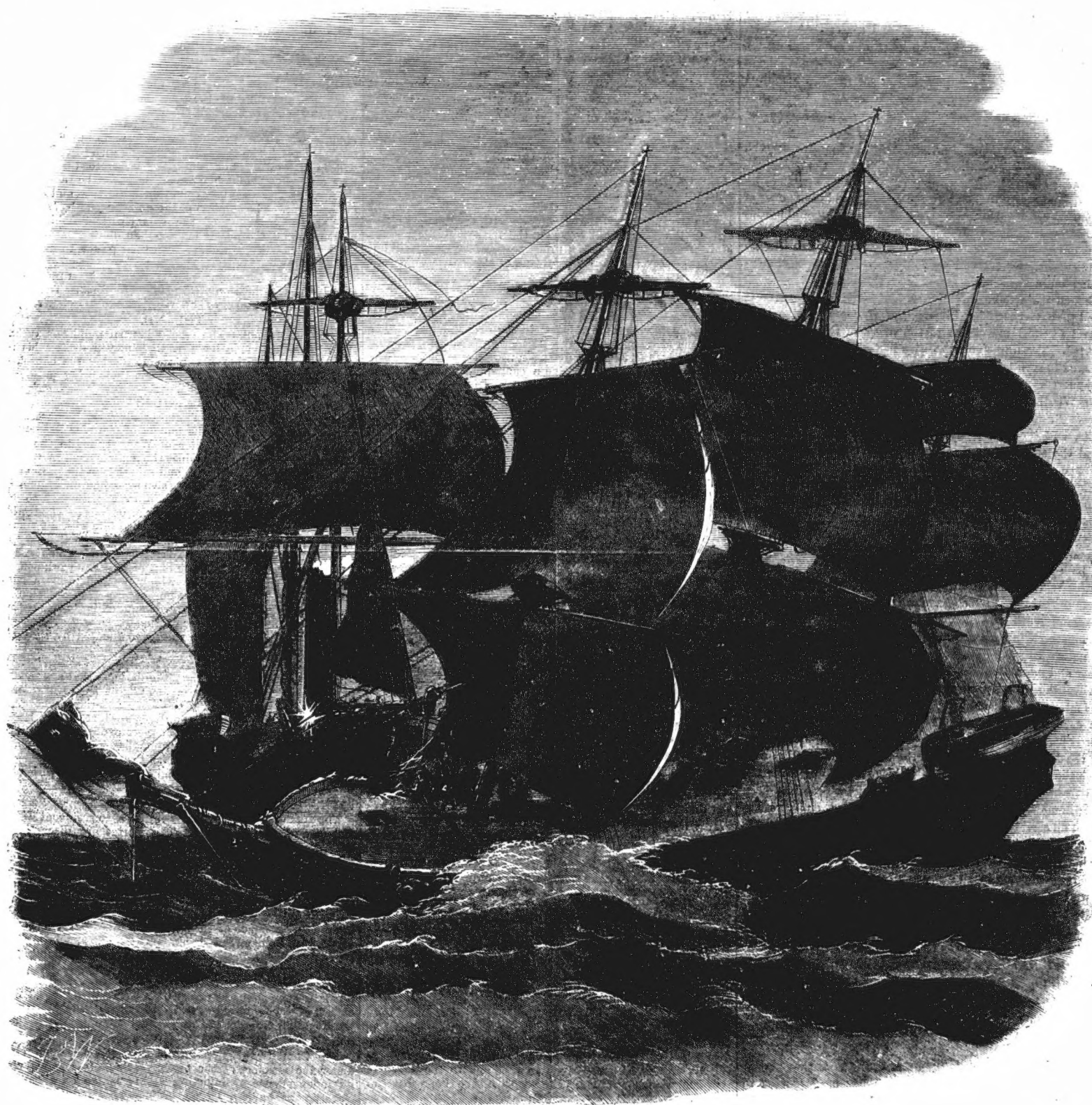
# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 18.—Vol. I.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1862.

ONE PENNY.



COLLISION OF THE ETNA AND THE CHEVIOT—THIRTY-THREE LIVES LOST.



## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

At the time we write, Parliament is meeting, and the Royal Speech will indicate what is to be the sessional programme of the Cabinet. Not much is expected, as the country is singularly free, at the present time, from political agitation, and Lord Palmerston in the present unsettled condition of the affairs of the world, is not the man to create unnecessary work for the Legislature. The business of the session will be mainly confined, we understand, to legal and social reforms, though foreign affairs are expected to excite warm debates, the course of which will depend much on the current of events. A fortnight ago, it was fully expected that a new American difficulty would arise out of the question of the blockade of the Southern ports. Mr. Massey's speech at Salford, and the supposition that the French Emperor would take the initiative in the matter, occasioned much misgiving. All fears on the subject are now at an end, the cotton lords, both merchants and spinners, of Manchester and Liverpool, have repudiated the intervention doctrines proclaimed by the ministerialist member for Salford, and Louis Napoleon has spoken in favour of continued neutrality;—North and South, therefore, are to be left to fight their battle without French or British intervention, because those best acquainted with the circumstances of America say that neither intervention nor the raising of the blockade would bring us cotton, while it would turn the Federalists into mortal enemies, and tend to prolong instead of putting an end to the internecine strife. The leading traders of the North have this week proclaimed the necessity of neutrality, and assert that nothing short of a total cessation of the war, and an arrangement between North and South, can bring relief in the shape of supplies of raw cotton, and customers for the manufactured article when made up. Such is the verdict of the Chamber of Commerce at Manchester and Liverpool, while a great town's meeting at the cotton metropolis has just declared that we had better look to India than to America for oil, or the reduction of the tariff levied by the Calcutta Government on British produce, and the opening up of roads and rivers to facilitate the transit and interchange of commodities. No doubt the action of these influential parties will have a considerable influence upon Parliament, and keep down any rash intermeddling with the affairs of our transatlantic cousins, who, according to the latest intelligence, were putting on a little more steam with the object of effecting some definite results on the war. A battle in Kentucky is stated to have concluded in favour of the Federalists, and a general forward movement of the army of the Potomac is reported. The Burnside expedition has also sailed, and was expected to turn up before Norfolk in Virginia which is to be beleaguered.

The Windham trial is at last ended to the relief of all parties concerned. The verdict of the jury was fully expected by the public, and therefore it has taken no one by surprise. It is hoped the inquiry will have a sobering influence on young Windham, who will now take himself up and no longer figure in Haymarket revels, or play the amateur railway guard or policeman. If he does not, the verdict of the jury will be a curse instead of blessing, and he will eventually find himself without even the shelter of a lunatic asylum to protect him from poverty and starvation. Let us, at the same time, trust it will be a long time ere we are again shocked by such a judicial revelation of filth, obscenity and depravity—with a drama of real life in which human nature is made to figure in such a humiliating manner.

While the Windham affair shows the lower depths into which our nature may descend, the Hartley catastrophe reveals its higher and more God-like elements. The Christian heroism in which the poor Northumbrian pitmen appear to have met their fate, and the courage and devotion with which the rescue was carried through, though too late to be effective, have excited feelings of profound respect and admiration throughout the length and breadth of the land. The rapidity with which the national subscription is being filled up proves the deep manner in which the hearts of the people has been moved, and the certainty, though the direct sufferers are beyond all earthly aid, the families and relatives they have left behind them will be well provided for. The catastrophe is also likely to end in one good arrangement—it is certain to lead to an improvement in the means of communication between the working coal seams and the upper surface of the earth—in fact, to a system of double shafting. With an additional fifty yards of shafting it is certain that all the men and boys in Hartley pit could have been saved; yet, for some £200 of an outlay, we have had the destruction of 200 lives, and a national subscription for the survivors. The inquest on the bodies we notice is opened, and the inquiry is likely to be very searching, as a special agent from the Home Office has been instructed to watch over the affair, and see that the facts are fully brought out.

The curious "blockade" of the Southampton harbour has at last been "relaxed." Lord John Russell has been obliged to take this matter into consideration, and has found, through the *Bag of Nails*, rather stringent regulations for the conduct of belligerent vessels in our waters. One of the points is that such ships of war shall not be allowed to remain beyond a limited time and for

definite purposes in our harbours, either here, in the West Indies, or the Colonies. Since this proclamation both the Tuscarora and the Nashville gave notice to quit Southampton, but the former appears to have got the start, and has given the Federal ship "leg bail." The Tuscarora, under the clause of the proclamation—that 24 hours of clear time must be given to one belligerent ship over another on leaving the same port—was detained by the frigate Shannon for the specified time, by which arrangement it is alleged the Nashville had got past Ireland, and was steaming across the Atlantic, ere the Federal ship had cleared the Isle of Wight. Captain Craven must feel that he has been regularly taken in and done for.

## Foreign News

## FRANCE.

The *Constitutionnel* of last week had an article, signed by its chief editor, M. Limayrac, regretting the attack recently made by the *Pays* on Baron Ricasoli, and declaring that the policy of the French Government is quite independent of the policy of Italy.

"It rests with the Italians alone," says M. Limayrac, "to judge what is the best Ministry for them. No foreign Cabinet has a right to exercise any pressure in regard to Ricasoli and Ricasoli, who have both served their country patriotically. The line of conduct to be followed by the friends of Italy is clearly traced out. They must desire the Union of political parties in Italy."

## THE MEXICAN INTERVENTION.

Paris, Feb. 1.—The *Moniteur* of to-day publishes a letter from Vera Cruz, dated Dec. 31, stating that the excitement of the Mexicans was beginning to subside. The idea of an arrangement was no longer rejected *a priori* as treason against the Nation. There were serious indications that a party was forming which was disposed to repudiate a government which had been so fatal to the country. The enlightened inhabitants did not wish for war, and the sound-thinking portion of the population demanded the unity of the country under an independent constitutional monarchy.

FRENCH TROOPS FOR MEXICO.—The first battalion of the 99th of the line embarked at Cherbourg on Wednesday morning on board the steam ship-of-war *Turquoise*. The first battery of the 9th Regiment of Artillery embarked on board the *Amazon*, which also took on board 300 other troops. The steam-frigate *Darien* received a battalion of Foot Chasseurs. At Toulon the embarkations are going on with the greatest order, and all the vessels will leave on the 30th and 31st. The *Finistère* and the *Fontenay*, which are now at Oran, will immediately leave that port for the Gulf of Mexico.

## NEGOTIATIONS BETWEEN FRANCE AND THE PAPACY.

Two dispatches from the Blue-book presented to the Legislative Body have been published in the French papers. The first, from M. Thouvenel to the Marquis de Lavalette, is dated Paris, the 11th of January, 1862. M. Thouvenel informs the Marquis that he is about to give a complete exposition of the views of the Government of the Emperor on the situation of the Holy See with regard to Italy. France, although sympathizing with both sides, cannot accept indefinitely the responsibility of a *status quo* as hurtful to the one as to the other. Repeating the regret felt by the Government for the events of 1860, M. Thouvenel expresses a desire to pass from sentiment to reason, and look upon the case from a political point of view.

"The question of to-day is, then, to learn whether the Pontifical Government intends always to apply to the regulation of its relations with the new *regime* established in the Peninsula that inflexibility which is the first of its duties; or it is the most incontestable of its rights in spiritual affairs; or whether, whatever may be its judgment on the transformation effected in Italy, it will resolve to accept the necessities which follow from this great fact."

M. Thouvenel then points out the impossibility of a restoration of the past; he shows that only Austria, Spain, and Bavaria, have withheld a recognition of the kingdom of Italy; and he states most distinctly that no Cabinet thinks of using force to change the order of things in the Peninsula.

In conclusion, M. Thouvenel points out the great advantage both to Italy and France which would arise from the reconciliation of the Pope and the Italian Government.

M. Lavalette, upon receipt of the above, had an interview with Cardinal Antonelli, and replies:—

"I have therefore been more afflicted than surprised to find that the Cardinal Secretary has only thought fit, by way of reply, to ignore absolutely the conditions which I submitted to him under the inspiration of your excellency's views. 'All compromise,' said the cardinal to me, 'is impossible between the Holy See and those who have despoiled it. It no more depends on the Sovereign Pontiff than it is in the power of the Sacred College to cede the smallest portion of Church territory.'"

M. Lavalette concludes by saying:—"To sum up, M. le Ministre, your Excellency put the following question textually:—'Are we to nourish the hope of seeing the Holy Father, taking into account accomplished facts, ready to lend himself to the study of a combination which would ensure to the Sovereign Pontiff permanent conditions of that dignity, security, and independence which is necessary to the exercise of his power?' It is with profound regret that I find myself obliged to reply in the negative; but I should consider myself as failing in my duty were I to leave you a hope which I do not possess myself."

## ITALY.

TURIN, Feb. 1.—Advices from Rome state that a band of 150 brigands, under the command of Edward Kamer, had been dispatched to Brindisi. Preparations were being made to effect a landing on the Neapolitan coasts, with the object of provoking an insurrection. The health of the Pope has improved.

FLORENCE, Feb. 2.—Popular demonstrations were made to-day before the offices of the reactionary journals, *Il Commercio* and *Il Contemporaneo*, but the interference of the authorities prevented any disturbance taking place.

A popular demonstration took place in Florence on Monday. The population traversed the streets with flags and bands of music, shouting, "Rome as the capital of Italy! Down with the Pope-King! Long live Victor Emmanuel!" Before dispersing, the crowds proceeded to the residence of the French consul.

## AUSTRIA.

The official *Wiener Zeitung*, of the 3d instant, contains an article stating that the idea of the cessation of Venetia would be disgraceful, infamous, and absurd.

The valley of the Danube, near Vienna, is inundated, and the communication between the Northern and Western Italy way has been interrupted in consequence. Prussia is also inundated.

The sixth class of the *Gymnasium* at Gneiss has been dissolved, on account of an attempt against the life of Prince Huelbeck.

## SWITZERLAND.

BERNE, Feb. 1.—The Federal Council has sent a reply to the last note of the French Government in reference to the valley of Dappes affair, which it persists in viewing in the same light as at first.

The mixed commission which has been sitting at Berne for the purpose of drawing up a final report on the affair of Villal-Grand has left this city without coming to any decision.

The elections to the Government of the Canton of Valais took place yesterday. Not one of the old members was elected. Under present circumstances this is considered an important event.

## TURKEY.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 31.—A conference has been held at the official residence of Ali Pasha between the representatives of the five Great Powers, to take into consideration the present state of affairs in Syria. The Grand Vizier was present upon the occasion. Caboule Effendi, the Minister (chancellor) of the Ministry for Foreign Affairs, has been nominated Inspector-General in Syria, and will shortly set out for his post. It is stated that a Turkish expedition will soon sail for Andalus, as a measure of precaution against the disembarkation of revolutionists at that point.

## RUSSIA.

Considerable dissatisfaction, uneasiness, and impatience is said to exist on account of the emancipation of the serfs and the changes that have been introduced into the financial system, and the *Northern Post*, says:—"The dissatisfaction of the nobility arises from the unpunctual payment by the peasants of their dues. The Government having guaranteed the latter, will keep its word, but it must be understood the transaction requires time. The nobility must, however, be resolutely prepared to accept the new condition of affairs and assist the Government. The solution of the question will be found in the final accomplishment of the emancipation. The extended participation of the people in the public administration depends upon the nobility, who have it in their power to nullify or obstruct the efforts of the Government."

An Imperial decree, dated January 28, has been promulgated, ordering the publication of the budget for 1862. The publication will take place very shortly.

## POLAND.

WARSAW, Feb. 2.—The official journal publishes verbatim the declaration made by Mr. Bialobrzewski during his trial, according to which his sole object in ordering the churches of Warsaw to be closed was to prevent their being profaned by the singing of forbidden songs.

## BELGIUM.

The Belgian Chamber of Representatives, last week, continued the discussion on the budget of the War Department. General Chazal, the Minister of War, replied to the attack made on a previous day against the employment of troops on the fortifications of Antwerp, and said that in the present state of the art of war, when aggressive arms had undergone such improvements, it was more than ever necessary to have soldiers capable of executing works of defence. The fortifications of Antwerp had, he said, furnished him with a favourable opportunity of imparting the necessary instruction to them. The Minister then alluded to the arrangements which had been made for securing the health of the military workmen, and mentioned different cases in which troops had been advantageously employed for the same purpose—Sebastopol, Constantinople, Verona, &c. He afterwards entered into some explanations as to the present state of the works at Antwerp. The budget was then put to the vote, and adopted by sixty-eight votes to fourteen.

## SPAIN.

The Madrid journals of the 26th ult. state that a grand State banquet took place the preceding day at the royal palace to celebrate the fête of the Prince of the Asturias. The ambassador of France sat at the King's right. Don Modesto Cerdazar, formerly Minister of Justice, expired on the night of the 25th. Those journals announce that, according to intelligence from Vera Cruz, the Spanish troops were exceedingly in favour with the inhabitants, who received them with cheers whenever they marched out for exercise.

## PORTUGAL.

The Infante Dom Augusto continues to reside at Lunnar, and to improve in health. The Cortes are discussing the papers presented to the House relative to the late tumults in Lisbon. It is said that the directors of the Union Bank of London are entertaining the idea of opening a branch in Lisbon. There is no doubt that such an enterprise would yield an ample return for the capital invested, and would meet with the cordial support of the British merchants in Lisbon. There is abundance of business of a first-class character to support a commercial bank. The law appointing Dom Fernando regent, in the event of such a change being necessary, has been passed, but the Cortes have not entitled the two married Infantas to succeed to the throne. The body of the late Dom John, at present temporarily deposited in the church of the Jeronimites, will shortly be solemnly interred in the Royal Mausoleum of San Vicente.

## HANOVER.

The Chamber of Deputies of Hanover, although elected under the auspices of the present Ministers, has just shown its independence by inflicting severe blame on them. The Government having, by an ordinance, introduced a reform into the code of military penal procedure, the Chamber, on a motion of Mr. Roessing, decided, almost unanimously, that the Ministry should be requested to suspend the execution of said reform, which was to come into force on the 1st



February. The motive alleged for this request was the immense responsibility which such a flagrant infringement of the constitution would throw upon the advisers of the Crown.

## CIRCASSIA.

A letter from Abasch (Circassian) states that the Russians, recently wishing to construct a fortress at Kane-Jenkizoch, on the river Schianguesta, crossed the latter, and commenced cutting the timber growing on its banks. The mountaineers attacked them in force. The Russians were driven back with a loss of 150 men and all the tools which they were using to cut down the trees. One of the mountain chiefs, Haiziz Oghlo, was killed with ten of his followers. At Parsa a sotoia of Circassians, who were conveying provisions, fell in with the chief Katus-Bouh, who killed twenty-five of the enemy, routed the remainder, and captured the convoy. According to our best intelligence the General Eydokimof, endeavouring to pass the Schianguesta, proceeded to Toaps, was desperately attacked by the mountaineers of Abasch and Oboukhs, in great numbers. The engagement was a very desperate one, but the former gives no account of the result.

## INDIA.

BOMBAY, Jan. 13.—The exportation of saltpetre from India, except to British ports, has been prohibited. A company has been formed in Bombay for working a large gold field which has been discovered by an Australian in the Southern Mahratta country. North Canara is to be forthwith ceded by Madras to Bombay. The Bheels continue to be troublesome in Khandish.

Much dissatisfaction exists in Bombay at the nomination of natives and one Englishman to be new members of the Council.

## THE EAST.

ALEXANDRIA, Jan. 30.—M. Lambert has arrived here, and has left for Paris, being entrusted with a mission from the King of Madagascar to the Emperor.

Advices from the Mauritius state that cholera no longer prevails on the island.

## AMERICA.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.

It is officially reported from Kentucky that the Confederates had attacked the Federals at Somerset. A hot fight ensued, in which General Zollicoffer was killed. The Confederates retreated to their entrenchments, which they deserted during the night and crossed the Cumberland river. The loss was heavy on both sides. The Federals occupied the Confederate entrenchments, capturing their cannon and stores. The news that General Wool had given notice for the removal of the women and children from Norfolk has not been confirmed. The Confederates are reported to have fallen back from Manassas. No forward movements have yet been made from Columbus.

Congress has confirmed Mr. Stanton as Secretary of War. This appointment is generally popular.

Congress has confirmed Mr. Cameron as Minister to Russia. The New York Times declares that Mr. Lovejoy's recent speech was a libel on American sentiment, and does not represent the feelings of the nation. It was, it says, a disgrace to the House of Representatives.

General McClellan has been before the congressional committee appointed to inquire into the conduct of the war. He is reported to have expressed confidence in the early termination of the rebellion.

The Cairo Mississippi expedition consists of nineteen regiments of infantry, four regiments of cavalry and seven batteries of artillery.

A mass meeting of German citizens has been held at New York for the purpose of denouncing the treatment received by General Sigel at the hands of the Government. Resolutions were passed in favour of energetic action until the injustice done to General Sigel should be atoned for.

Congress has passed a bill for an annual tax, which, together with the tariff receipts, will produce 50,000,000 dollars annually. It has also passed a bill to prevent the Chinese coolie trade being carried on in American ships.

The news by the Arabia reached New York on the 15th inst., and affected the stock market favourably. The Arabia arrived at Halifax on the 16th. The Saxonia reached New York on the same day, and brought 2,000 tons of arms, with two complete batteries, consisting of sixteen heavy rifled cannon.

Great uncertainty exists concerning the future financial policy of the Government. No definite plan has yet been determined on. The House of Representatives has passed a bill appropriating 6,000,000 dollars for the completion of fortifications commenced, and for the creation of new fortifications. 1,500,000 dollars of this sum are to be devoted to defences for New York harbour.

Mr. Adams has telegraphed to the Government the arrival of the Sumpter at Cadiz after having burned three American ships.

The correspondent of the Cincinnati Times states that Mr. Cobden has written a letter to General Scott, expressing his opinion that if the rebellion is not crushed before April next England will be compelled by the popular clamour of the manufacturing interest to open the cotton ports.

The frigates Minnesota and Cumberland were about to proceed up Elizabeth River to attack Norfolk. An impression prevails that General Burnside's expedition will attack that city in the rear.

The Confederates have dispatched Wise's legion to assist in the defence of Norfolk. The Confederates are reported to have abandoned Roanoke Island. The Confederates are reported to have 40,000 men at Columbus.

It is supposed that a general forward movement will now take place. News of an engagement is hourly expected. General McClellan has issued an order for all persons in the military service to hold themselves in readiness.

The New York Tribune states that General Doblado has issued a proclamation closing Vera Cruz to foreign trade, increasing the regular army to 50,000 men, and calling out all volunteers possible.

The Mexican Government has accepted the service of Canada, and has offered a general amnesty to the Church party. Justice is determined to defend Tampico against the expected attack of the French.

SOUTHAMPTON, Feb. 3.—The Hammonia brings \$12,000 in specie for export, but no dispatches or passengers. The news of a battle having taken place in Kentucky is confirmed. It raged with great fury from six a.m. until dark, when the whole

Confederate force fled in confusion to their camp. All their cannon, stores, tents, and horses fell into the hands of the Federals. Two hundred and seventy-five Confederates were reported to have been killed. The Federal loss was heavy. The 10th Indiana Regiment lost 75 killed and wounded. A Washington dispatch states that the Government had received news of a glorious victory in Kentucky, and adds that the Confederates were disorganised, abandoning everything and flying in consternation. There was great rejoicing at New York over the news. The banks were steadily increasing their reserve of specie, and at the same time reducing their loans. None of the New York banks refused to redeem their notes in gold. The money market was without change.

## CANADA.

MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.—The Quebec Chronicle of the 17th ult., gives the following:—"The head-quarters of the army in Canada are to be at Montreal, and there are to be at least two districts in Upper Canada, with a general officer in command of each. The first of these is called the Hamilton district, the head-quarters being at the city of Hamilton, where Major-General G. Napier, C.B., is to be in command. The second is called the London district, to be commanded by Major-General David Russell, C.B., whose head-quarters are at London, and it includes the extreme west of the peninsula of Upper Canada. Whether there will be a third district in Upper Canada, with Kingston as head-quarters, will depend on future events. In the meantime, that part of the country is under the charge of the officers at Montreal. The Guards are to be quartered at Montreal, where the Rifle Brigade was arriving. The first detachment of the 62nd Regiment, from Halifax, which arrived at Rivière du Loup on Wednesday morning, left that place for Montreal direct, by express train, yesterday morning. They numbered about 160 men. A second detachment of the same regiment was expected to leave Rivière du Loup at three o'clock yesterday afternoon, for Montreal. The 63rd, also from Halifax, numbering about 900, will soon be due at Rivière du Loup. This regiment left at the same time as the first brigade of Guards, and one of the batteries of Artillery by the last steamers. The 62nd and 63rd had both been in Nova Scotia garrisons for some time past. Their final destination will be made known on reaching head-quarters at Montreal. In future, express trains will be in readiness daily, at Rivière du Loup, for the purpose of immediately forwarding to their destination the large bodies of troops now on the march between New Brunswick and that station. We are informed that Major Villiers, Lieutenants Berkeley and Jarvis, 100 non-commissioned officers and privates of the 47th Regiment, and a detachment of Royal Artillery, will proceed to Isle aux Noix next week to garrison that important post. Lieutenant King and 25 men of the same regiment have been stationed at St. Lambert's since Monday for the purpose of guarding the Victoria Bridge. Two buildings in the vicinity of the bridge have been partially leased with the ultimate view of increasing the guard to 250 men."

## THE BRAZIL MAIL.

BUENOS AYRES, Dec. 30.—The Buenos Ayres navy have captured Urquiza's squadron of nine vessels, carrying 72 guns. It is expected that Urquiza will leave the country. Saa and other chiefs of the Federal forces have fled to Chilli. General Taboada has defeated the Federal forces in Tucuman, and entered the capital amidst the rejoicings of the population.

## Home News.

We are happy to say that the prevalent unfavourable rumours respecting Lord Lyndhurst's health are greatly exaggerated. The venerable lord is confined by a slight attack of gout, but, in other respects, is in excellent bodily health.

Lord and Lady Ashburton have been entertaining a succession of visitors at The Grange, Hanley.

Lady Herbert, of Lea, has left Florence on her way to Nice. Her ladyship's younger sons, the Hon. Reginald and Sydney Herbert left Belgrave-square on Tuesday for Folkestone, on their way to join her ladyship.

The Countess Dowager of Jersey and Lady Harriet Ponsonby have left Berkeley-square for Middleton-park, Oxon.

The Queen has presented the Rev. John W. Colman to the parish of Inch, in the Presbytery of Stranraer.

MILITARY ESTIMATES.—The military estimates for 1862-63 have been under consideration for the last two or three weeks, and are understood to have been ready for adoption at the Cabinet Council on Saturday. Every effort in the direction of economy has been made, and possibly in some of the items of supply a sufficient reduction may take place, so as to bring the grand total of the estimates under the sum voted last year.

FATAL CASE OF EXPERIMENTAL HANGING.—An inquiry was held at the National School, Salt, on the body of Charles Budd, a lad sixteen years of age. When Brandrick was executed at Stafford, the deceased was among the crowd, and the spectacle seemed to produce a deep impression on his mind. Last Saturday afternoon he was left at his work at Lord Harrowby's saw mill, and at five o'clock in the afternoon of the following day was found hanging from an iron bar over the cistern which supplies the water to the large wheel. He was quite dead and cold. The jury returned an open verdict.

SHOCKING MURDER IN IRELAND.—On the night of the 27th ult., as a respectable farmer, named Patrick Kennedy, residing at Clieks, near Spinnone, was returning from the fair of Borrisokane, he was waylaid near Ballynua Cross, about two miles from Borrisokane, and most brutally murdered, his brains being literally beaten out, and both his temples broken in. He leaves a wife and nine children to deplore his loss.

STARVATION.—An inquiry took place last week, before Mr. William Carter, coroner for Surrey, at the White Horse, Cornhill-road, Lambeth, on the body of a child belonging to an unfortunate girl, sixteen years old, named Sarah Cullen, who deposed that for days past she had obtained nothing but a little bread for the support of herself and child; that a poor widow woman, named Meyers, of Sigwell-court, Broadwalk, had endeavoured to keep the child from starvation; but that it died by the side of the witness (Meyers) on the Wednesday.

THE METROPOLITAN RAILWAY.—Last week that portion of the tunnel of the Underground or Metropolitan Railway which is situated in the Euston-road, and of which Mr. Jay is the contractor, was completed and joined to that portion which is constructed by Messrs. Knight. The tunnel is now complete from the Euston-road to King's-cross, and the open cutting is

being rapidly proceeded with. The Fleet Ditch is turned, and a road is laid down for the rapid removal of the earth and rubbish which comes from the removal of the houses in Ragbidge Wells-road in the formation of the tunnel at that spot.

THE GALWAY STEAM PACKETS.—JUDGMENT.—In the Court of Chancery, Sir F. W. Page Wood gave judgment in Dunlop v. Lever, M.P., and others. The plaintiff, a member of the firm of Dunlop, Stables and Co., shipping agents at Southampton, filed a bill, praying that an alleged partnership in a ship, a speculation between him and John Orrill Lever, M.P., and others might be wound up, and £70,000, produced by the sale of these ships, be distributed by order of the court, according to the respective interests of the parties. His honour proceeded to direct the distribution of the fund upon the principle that the parties were to share in profits according to the risk which they had respectively incurred, and apportioned the made in which the costs were to be borne.

THE WINDHAM INQUIRY.—The following was the verdict in this famous case.—At a quarter to four the jury returned into court, and Master Warren addressing the foreman said:—"Sir George Armitage, are there twelve of your body agreed upon a verdict? Sir G. Armitage:—There are. We find Mr. William Frederick Windham to be of sound mind, and capable of managing himself and his affairs. Shouts of delight and enthusiasm from the principal occupants of the court welcomed the delivery of the verdict and the cheers that echoed its announcement outside testified to the general and spontaneous feeling of the public. At the termination of the proceedings, an address was presented to Mr. Warren by the jury, condoling with him on the great anxiety of the case which had been tried.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH REVIVED.—There is reason to believe that attempts will shortly be made to connect England and America once more by the electric telegraph, and this time with greatly increased prospects of permanent success. Recent occurrences have impressed the Governments of England and of the United States with the enormous importance of such a means of communication, and it is not too much to say that, had an electric telegraph existed between the two continents, the affair of the Trent would not have been attended with those serious apprehensions which we have witnessed. The President and Government of the United States are so fully sensible of the importance and value of telegraphic communication, and of the possibility of providing it, that they have decided upon giving every support in their power to any well-considered project of that kind. The Government of the United States have in the most liberal manner offered to subscribe one-half of the sum which would be required for making the cable, and to give the use of vessels of their navy in assisting to lay it, provided the British Government will grant the remaining portion of the sum.

OPENING OF THE SEVERN VALLEY RAILWAY.—This line, the first sod of which was cut in 1857, was formally opened on Friday. The line, which has passed from the Severn Valley Railway Company to the Great Western and West Midland Companies, who will lease and work it, is forty miles in length; the different points of junction being Hartlebury, near Worcester, and Shrewsbury. It skirts the banks of the Severn throughout, only crossing that river at one point, namely, at Upper Arley. The train reached the terminus at Shrewsbury at two o'clock, and after remaining there about twenty minutes it returned to Bridgnorth, without stopping, arriving there at a quarter past three. Throughout the route the various stations were decorated with flags, and the inhabitants of the several towns appeared to be making the occasion of a general holiday.

THE NASHVILLE AND TUSCARORA.—The Confederate States' steamer Nashville, Captain Pegram, steamed out of the docks on Monday about four o'clock, and proceeded direct to sea, accompanied by Captain Patey, in her Majesty's steamer Sprightly. The Tuscarora put to sea on Saturday, but returned to Yarmouth Roads on Monday morning for a further supply of coal. Capt. Pegram, taking advantage of her return, at once notified the Admiralty his intention to sail at three o'clock on Monday, by which he obtains 24 hours' start of his adversary. The Tuscarora, it is expected, will sail in pursuit of the Nashville the next afternoon.

During the month of January the number of wrecks reported amounted to 217.

PRIVY COUNCIL.—It is expected that the Queen will hold a Privy Council on Wednesday, at Osborne, for the purpose of sanctioning the Royal Speech to be delivered by her Majesty's Commissioners on opening the session of Parliament; and also for appointing the sheriffs for the present year.

SUICIDES AT HOMBURG.—A letter from the above place states that another suicide has just taken place there, a young man, a Prussian, having shot himself after having lost all his money at the gaming-house. This makes the third occurrence of the kind since the commencement of the new year. A rich Russian, who had ruined himself by gambling, left Homburg soon afterwards for Berlin to procure more money, and put an end to his existence in the latter place. The third sacrifice was that of a traveller, who hanged himself at a neighbouring town, after having beggared himself at Homburg.

THE NEW ROAD IN HYDE PARK.—The road across Hyde Park is really to be made. It is not only to be made for the temporary need of the current year, but for the future. The great space, impassable hitherto for any but pedestrians, and for them only during the day, is soon to be crossed by a broad, level and handsome road, always open, made in the place where it will not interfere with the Park or Kensington Gardens. The route will be direct, and, as far as its southern debouchment goes, the most convenient yet proposed. The cost is estimated at £35,000. The Government have agreed to make over to the Society of Arts the needful land on condition of their finding the funds and constructing the route. A contract has been made with Messrs. Aird, who will take half the adventures (of £100 each) the Society intend to issue as their own payment. The remainder will be raised by the Society and the public.

PARLIAMENT, DINNER.—On Monday Earl Granville, Lord President of the Privy Council, gave a dinner at his residence, in Bruton-square, to the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Argyll, Viscount Palmerston, the Right Hon. Sir George Grey, Earl Russell, the Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Devon, Sir George Lewis, the Right Hon. Sir Charles Wood, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Duke of Somerset, &c. At the meeting the roll of shields for the present year was arranged.



## WHOLESALE MURDER IN FRANCE.

THE Assizes of the department of St. Ain, in France, sitting at Bourg, are engaged in the trial of a man and woman charged with one of the most extraordinary series of murders known in the annals of guilt. The male prisoner is named Martin Dumollard, aged fifty-two, and the female is his wife, Marianne Martinet, aged forty-seven. It appeared from the evidence, and from the confession of Dumollard himself and of his wife, that for many years back the man had been in the habit of accosting young females who looked like domestic servants, representing himself as a person sent to hire a servant for a gentleman's country house, inducing them to accompany him some distance until they reached a neighbouring wood, and there throwing a cord round their necks, attempting to outrage and murder them. In one very recent instance a girl escaped from his hands, and, seeing the lights of a railway line at a distance, ran in that direction and obtained a refuge. Her description of her assailant, combined with the fact that similar statements had been made at distant intervals by other girls, caused an inquiry to be vigorously set on foot, and Dumollard, who appeared to have no regular mode of livelihood was suspected. A search was made in his house, and an immense quantity of female garments was found there—such as forty bonnets, fifty-

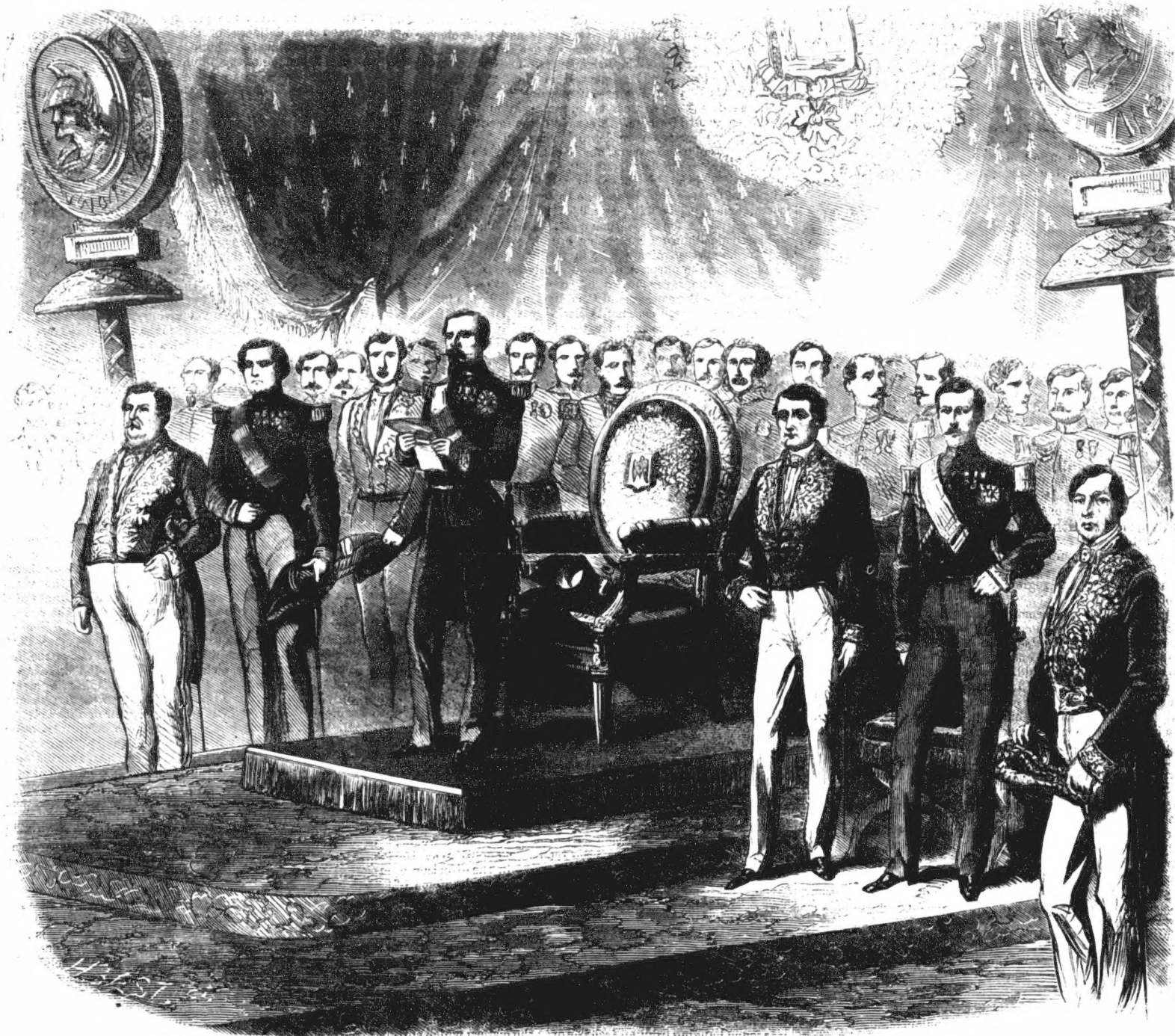
seven pair of stockings, fourteen dresses, and a heap of corsets, petticoats, chemises, &c. Dumollard, being arrested and identified by the girl who had escaped, confessed that he had been for years in the habit of decoying girls into the forest, but stated that he was only the agent of a gang who employed him for the purpose, and who gave him the clothes for his reward. He denied that he had himself committed any of the outrages. The woman who lately escaped, and several others who likewise identified Dumollard, stated, however, that there was no one with him or near him when he attempted the crimes. A search in the forest discovered the dead body of a young woman very recently buried. The body was quite naked, and what was peculiarly horrifying was that the hands were found clasped full of the fresh earth heaped above, and the legs drawn up, thus giving rise to more than suspicion that the unfortunate girl had been buried before life had wholly departed. The skull was marked with two terrible wounds. On further search the remains of other females were discovered. It is ascertained that within some years many girls have disappeared from the neighbourhood. The bodies which are capable of identification have been fully identified. Among the clothing found in Dumollard's house are several articles bearing the initials of girls whose fate is yet undiscovered; and in some instances

there are the inner garments, which could not have been obtained without violence.

Dumollard has been condemned to death, and his wife to twenty years' imprisonment with hard labour.

## OPENING OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS OF LEGISLATURE.

ON Monday the 29th ult. The French Chambers of Legislature were opened for the ensuing spring session by the Emperor in person. The ceremony was witnessed by a large congregation of the *élite* of Parisian society. Considerable anxiety had prevailed in the minds of politicians as to the nature of the Emperor's inaugural address, and there was a feeling of disappointment experienced when they found it contained a simple statement of financial affairs and expressions of amity with the world in general. The proceedings passed off very quietly, though all the usual pomp and magnificence were duly observed. Our illustration represents the Emperor in the act of delivering his address, with the principal members of the *corps législatif* around him.



OPENING OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS OF LEGISLATURE.

## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

WOOLWICH.—ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY.—The postponement of the re-opening of this institution from the 29th ult. to the 11th inst., has resulted from the fact that a new series of rules and regulations for the governance of the Academy is to be prepared and officially sanctioned prior to the re-assembling of the cadets. The entire code is not yet complete, but has been sanctioned and issued in part; and it appears that many of the rules regarding the personal conduct of the cadets have been relaxed, in order to make them more in unison with the altered condition of the institution, by the admission of students of advanced age, whilst other rules have been made more stringent, and offences which have heretofore been treated lightly are in future to be punished with rustication and even dismissal from the academy. By the new arrangements the entire company will be divided into three divisions (A, B and C), each under the command of one captain and two subalterns.

The Caledonian, iron-cased screw frigate, is now fast progressing, and is nearly ready to receive her armour plates, which are being manufactured at the Leincofield Company's works, Glasgow.

CHATHAM.—The Vixen, 6, paddle-wheel steamer, 280-horse power, attached to the steam reserve at this port, is ordered to be removed to Woolwich, where she is to be brought forward for commission. The Severn, 51, 500-horse power, which has been fitted for the first division of the steam reserve in the Medway, is to be sent round to Portsmouth, where, it is rumoured, she will be immediately commissioned for active service. The Zebra, 17, screw steamer, has been fitted at Sheerness for the first-class steam reserve; but it is expected she will immediately hoist the pennant.

A detachment of 350 non-commissioned officers and men of the Royal Artillery were sent from headquarters, Sheerness, to Shoeburyness, to undergo a course of instruction in the use of the Armstrong guns.

PORTSMOUTH.—It will be remembered that a few days since a court-martial assembled on board the Victory to try Dr. Caldwell, of her Majesty's ship Caesar, on two charges, accusing him of using very ungentlemanly language. The court adjudged him to be dismissed her Majesty's service. It further appeared that Lieut. Pattison, who complained of Dr. Caldwell's conduct, received an ample apology, and wrote to Captain Mason, who was unfriendly with Dr. Caldwell,

soliciting him to take no further notice of the matter. Sixteen officers of the ward-room mess also received an apology tendered by Dr. Caldwell in writing. Captain Mason suppressed these documents, and did not send them to the Admiralty when he applied for a court-martial. After the sentence the officers of her Majesty's ship Caesar petitioned the Admiralty in favour of Dr. Caldwell, and the Admiralty have overruled the finding of the Court, and have reinstated Dr. Caldwell as staff surgeon.

The greatest activity prevails on board the iron-plated frigate Black Prince, and, considering the comparatively few hands employed on board, the progress made is very great. The scheme for ventilating this ship is now being carried out, under the direction of the chief engineer of the dockyard. An auxiliary engine for the purpose of working the capstan by steam, pumping ship, coaling, &c., will be fitted.

It is stated that Rear Admiral-Augustus Leopold Kuper, C.B., is likely to succeed Rear-Admiral Sir John Hope, K.C.B., in command of the East India and China Station.

It is announced that Major-General Corbett has been elevated to the rank of Knight Commandant of the Bath, in recognition of his services at Lahore during the late mutiny in India.

## HARTLEY COLLIERY CATASTROPHE.

## THE FUNERAL.

The number of people who flocked to Hartley on Sunday, the 26th ult., was certainly more than twice as great as that of all previous days, taken in the aggregate, and though the estimates can only be approximate, owing to the scattered situation of the throng, there cannot have been fewer than 60,000 persons. The people spread themselves about the colliery, and on the road leading from that to the Colliery-row of cottages, where the majority of the corpses lay encoffined; but such seemed to be the wish to gaze on the mournful process of taking the coffins from the cottages that numbers of people, unable to find standing space either on the railway or on the road, were so strongly anxious to be in front of the row that they stood ankle deep in the soft, wet soil of the pitmen's gardens that are there situated. Notwithstanding, however, the incongruous composition of the crowd, the greatest decorum prevailed.

Between twelve and one o'clock at noon, carts containing a layer of straw were slowly driven to the door of each cottage; and, amid the weeping in every sorrow-stricken house, the coffins were lifted over the side of the cart and stacked in loads of five each. Then, while a few pious men chanted a funeral hymn, the temporary biers moved slowly away, followed by the relatives and friends of the deceased it contained. At the same time as this sad-sounding business was proceeding in front of the cottages, a precisely similar work was conducted at the doors opening into a narrow lane that runs along the back of the cottages.

After leaving the neighbourhood of the pit, no regular funeral procession was formed on the road to Earsdon churchyard. As the eye could reach up and down the road, an unbroken line of heavy-hearted mourners extended, till lost in the distance, or behind some turn in the road. Amongst the huge crowd came the carts bearing their melancholy burdens. Round each cart were the immediate relatives of the deceased. All passed along in silence, with their eyes downward cast. The only interruption to the solemn and saddening thoughts which appeared to be passing through the minds of all was caused by some vehicle passing by at a more rapid pace than the mournful train, but evidently going to the same spot as that to which the funeral cortege was wending. The state of the roads was most miserable, the passage of so huge a multitude making them almost impassable. Onward, however, the people stepped through the plashing mud, all bent on too solemn an errand to allow so trivial a matter to occupy the mind for a single moment. Here and there, amongst such a collection of sad hearts, a vehicle of more than ordinary size passed slowly along, mostly containing female relatives of some of the deceased, anxious not to lose sight of those in whom their affections centred. At a saddening sight, thus to see almost the entire male population of a pit village borne to the silent tomb once, cut down by death at one fell swoop, and leaving all those dependent upon them to the care and charity of the stranger. In addition to those attending the obsequies of their departed relatives and friends, an immense number of strangers from Newcastle, the Shields, Tynemouth, Blyth, and all the neighbouring districts, swelled the passing throng. The multitude rolled along like a mighty stream. At every village and solitary house along the route, spectators had collected in groups, watching with serious faces and respectful attitude, the passage of the victims of an unparalleled calamity. The behaviour of all was most commendable, and nothing in the conduct of any present was calculated to disturb the solemnity of the occasion, some eight or ten bodies were taken for interment at Cowpen; and scarcely so many, we think, were taken to Seghill, to be laid by the side of other members of their respective families. With these and a few individual exceptions, the greater number of the unfortunate men were interred in the piece of ground generously given by the Duke of Northum-

HARTLEY  
A. SHAFF; BB. HIGH MAIN SEAM WORKED

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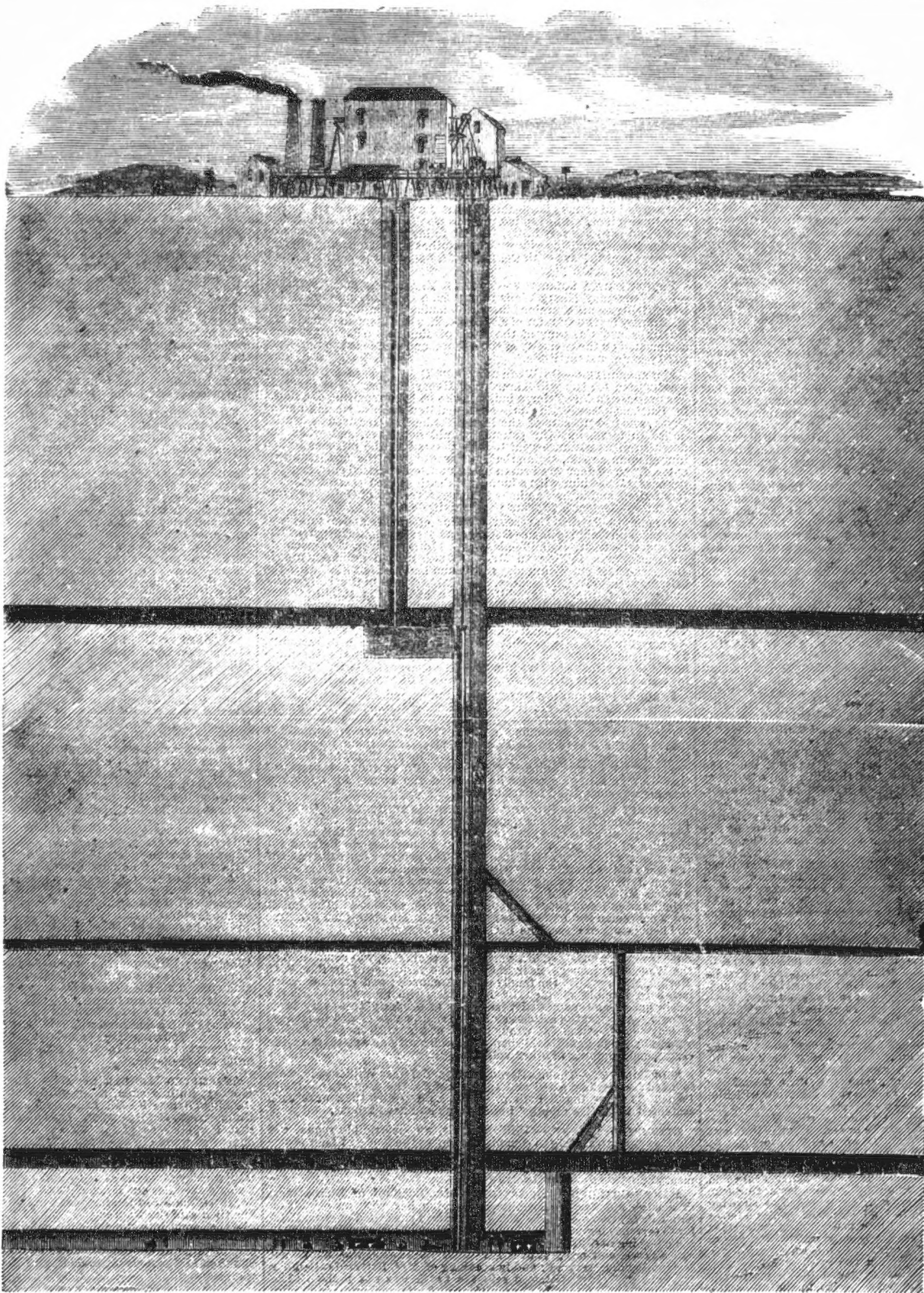
HARTLEY COLLIERY  
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HARTLEY CATASTROPHE.—SECTIONAL PLAN OF THE MINE.—

A. SHAFT; B. HIGH MAIN SEAM WORKED OUT; C. YARD SEAM; D. LOW MAIN, WHERE THE MEN WERE AT WORK; E. FURNACE DRIFT.

berland for this special purpose. It is to the north of the church, and will in due course be added to the churchyard. The work of making the graves does not appear to have progressed so rapidly as might have been the case, though the delay may have arisen from the nature of the soil, which contained a large quantity of sandstone debris, and, no doubt, added much to the labour of excavation. When the church was reached a third of the graves remained almost uncompleted; but the great exertions that were then made, the work was speedily completed. The graves were dug in three parallel rows. The row to the west was one immense trench; the middle one contained a trench in which thirty-three coffins were placed, and smaller graves, in which two, three, and four bodies were deposited; the third was composed almost entirely of single and double graves, intervening walls of earth being left between each, the wishes of the friends being attended to with scrupulous care, and everything done that could carry consolation to the afflicted. There was an immense concourse of people at the place of interment.

The service in the church was conducted in the morning by the Rev. Hugh Taylor, who alluded in touching terms to the late calamity. An address was afterwards delivered by the Rev. Mr. Carr, brother of Mr. Charles Carr, one of the owners of the pit, in which he pointed out that nothing happened by chance, but that such dispensations as that before them were sent for their good, and that the time would come when they would see and acknowledge it. The Rev. E. R. Mason, incumbent of the parish, and his curate, the Rev. D. T. Jones, met the bodies as they arrived, and also read the services for the dead at the graves. The solemn words of the service appeared sensibly to affect the auditory. After the funeral service had been read for a certain number, the filling of the graves commenced. The whole of the mournful ceremony was not got through until a late hour in the evening. Long before that time the crowd began slowly to disperse, every road that led to

the spot being filled with persons on their way to their homes.

[We give illustrations of the above melancholly proceedings on page 280 and 281.]

Mr. John Taylor, coal-owner and view was next called. He had been twice down Hartley pit within the last eight months, and he considered that it was not in any respect a dangerous one that it was conducted with skill, and proper precaution used for the safety of the men. His opinion with respect to gas was,—that the gas which had killed the men was the result of imperfect combustion, which would produce carbonic oxide. This, mixing with the ordinary carbonic acid naturally produced in the mine, would, he thought, cause the death of the men.

## THE INQUEST.

The inquiry into the circumstances of the late calamity at Hartley New Colliery was opened on the 3rd instant, in the Free Methodist Chapel, Seaton Delaval, before Mr. S. Reed, coroner for South Northumberland, and Mr. K. Blackwell, who was specially appointed by Government. Geo. Fryer, Thos. Watson, and others were examined, but no information further than what has been already published was elicited. In the course of the examination of Mr. William Coulson, master builder, Mr. Blackwell said: There is one other question I would like to ask you. You are not able to form any opinion, I think—but you will correct me, if you are—whether the beam was broken by the great amount of tensile strain put upon it, or whether it was broken by the concussion of the return stroke?—Witness: I think it was broken by the concussion when she went in for inside stroke. —Mr. Blackwell: That is merely a matter of opinion?—I do not think it could have happened otherwise.

John Davis, one of the men who first discovered the bodies, and Mr. Emerson, sinker, were then examined.

John Hoskins, chief-engineer, with Messrs. Hawks, Crawshaw, and Sons, Gateshead, stated that, in his opinion, the beam would carry considerably more than the weight upon it at the time it broke—at least four times more. He did not think the fall of the beam when hoisted up three or four inches awhile ago had been the cause of the accident. If that fall had caused the fracture, it would have become a complete fracture before this, and he understood it had gone on working a month after it fell, when they were about to put the new brasses in. He observed, on examining the remaining portion of the beam, that the gudgeon had been keyed and wedged into a hexagonal hole with considerable force, and this would have a tendency to cause the beam to break. He thought there had been two or three causes in operation, which had caused the beam to fracture. In the first place, the gudgeon had been unduly keyed, so that there had been a want of more equal distribution of the metal in the beam, too much being in at the centre boss. He dwelt especially on the fact that at the time when the fracture took place the weather was very frosty. His opinion was also that the bottom spar had given way at a bolt hole. The breaking of this spar would relieve the weight of the engine outside, and would cause the beam to strike violently on the spring beam on the inside, producing a severe shock, which would, in his opinion, account for the accident.

Thomas Clarke, ironfounder, considered that the iron composing the beam was of good quality.

## SECTION OF THE MINE.

The illustration on this page represents one of the most important sections of the mine. From this may be obtained some idea of the terrible nature of the position of the men who were ascending in the cage when the beam fell tearing the bratticing and sides with it.

A new edition of Mr. Tennyson's "Idylls of the King," with a dedication to the late Prince Consort, will be published immediately by Messrs. E. Moxon and Co.







## VOLUNTEER MOVEMENTS.

**NORTH MIDDLESEX.**—The members of this regiment assembled on Saturday afternoon for the first march of the season. Some discussion on the subject of altering the uniform, but at a meeting of the council held a few days ago, it was unanimously resolved that there should be no change in the uniform, except the adoption of a shako for the officers.

**SOUTHERN MIDDLESEX.**—On Saturday evening about 400 members of this corps mustered at headquarters, Queen's Road, Brompton, and marched to the spacious drill ground at the University College.

**TWENTY-THIRD (NORTH-WEST) MIDDLESEX.**—On Saturday evening the members of this corps, to the number of about 500, assembled at the Cavalry Barracks, Albany-street, Regent's-park, and were put through the movements of battalion drill for about two hours by Colonel Bigge.

**VOLUNTEER REGIMENT.**—The 3rd City of London Rifles was specially invited by Lieut.-Colonel Money, of the North-east London Rifles, to meet the members of the latter regiment on Saturday evening, at the extensive drill shed, Shaftesbury-road, Hoxton, which was tastefully decorated with flags, &c., on the occasion. A large number of ladies and gentlemen, friends of the officers, were present.

**IRISH VOLUNTEERS FOR IRELAND.**—A public meeting was held on Friday evening, at the Concert-hall, Great Brunswick-street, Dublin, for the purpose of urging upon the Government "the right of Irishmen to be placed upon an equality with the other subjects of the empire by being permitted to form rifle volunteer corps in their own country, and to petition Parliament for that purpose." The Earl of Limerick had been announced to preside, but he was unavoidably absent in London. Much delay and confusion were caused, owing to the chair not being taken at the time announced, and the dissatisfaction of the meeting was noisily expressed. Ultimately the chair was taken by Dr. R. Grattan. The proceedings were of a disorderly and unsatisfactory character, and ill calculated to promote the object of those by whom the meeting was got up.

A meeting of the members of the Cabinet on Tuesday afternoon, at the Premier's official residence in Downing-street.

A deputation from Macclesfield had an interview on Monday with the Right Hon. Sir George Grey, to present an address of condolence from the officials of the large Sunday school in that town, on the death of his Royal Highness the Prince Consort; and also to present a memorial to the Prince of Wales, praying his Royal Highness to become a patron in the place of his late father.

**SAVINGS BANKS.**—A parliamentary return just issued contains a most elaborate series of statistical tables respecting savings banks in England, Wales, Scotland, Ireland, and the Channel Islands. It shows that in 1860 there were in the United Kingdom 638 banks, the business of which was carried on by 2,045 officers, 1,343 being paid and 702 unpaid. The amount of security given by the latter was £410,220, and by the paid officers £374,615. The salaries and allowances of the paid officers came to £24,823. The annual expenses of management, inclusive of all payments and salaries, for the year ended the 20th of November, 1860, were £131,596. The number of accounts remaining open on the above day was 1,557,738; total amount owing to depositors, £41,259,145; total amount invested with the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, excluding the surplus fund, £11,168,598; balance in the hands of the treasurer, £292,005; average rate of interest paid to depositors, £2 18s. 11d.; total amount of the separate surplus fund in the hands of the commissioners, £355,531; rate per cent. per annum on the capital of the bank for the expenses of management, 6s.; annual number of receipts from depositors, 1,928,174; annual number of payments to depositors, 882,052; average amount of receipts from depositors during the year, £4 18s. 11d.; average amount of payments to depositors, £3 6s. 9d.

**HORRIBLE ATTEMPT AT MURDER.**—On the 26 inst. a number of men were employed on the Shrewsbury and Hereford railways, which lately has been gradually converted from a single to a double line. A party of excavators were engaged in a ballast hole near Dorrington, until five o'clock on the Sabbath afternoon. They then adjourned to a beerhouse near the bridge leading to the hamlet. A noisy discussion took place, and it was not until near ten o'clock that the men began to wend their way home. Among the number was John Preece, a labourer, about 21 years of age, who lives in the locality, and Peter Tolley, and Owen Tolley alias Jack Tolley, the former 32 and the latter 22 years of age, both Irish. One group had preceded this trio, and another followed. Suddenly screams were heard as though a severe conflict was taking place, and immediately the two Irish fellows were met by the third lot of men running back as hard as they could. Wondering what could be the matter, they hastened on to the spot from whence the cries had proceeded, and to their horror found Preece lying on the road, "with his bowels out," and appearing as though he had rolled about in agony. They speedily pulled down a gate at the entrance to a field by the roadside, placed the mutilated body upon it, and sent with all haste for Mr. Glover, surgeon, of Dorrington. Meanwhile the injured man was conveyed to the Greyhound; the surgeon arrived, and it was found that Preece had had his stomach ripped open to the extent of three or four inches, the gash being towards the right side. The persons who attended the wounded man found difficulty in replacing the intestines. The surgeon, we believe, had to cut the belly open another inch in order to put the entrails back. It is unnecessary to state that the poor fellow suffered greatly, and that his mother (for he was unmarried) was almost frantic. Information was given to the police, who soon succeeded in tracing and apprehending the villains who had perpetrated the crime. On Monday Preece was considered to be dying fast. That being the case, T. H. Gwynnes, Esq., one of the county magistrates, was sent for, and Preece's deposition was taken. He gave evidence under the full belief that he was expiring, and stated in substance that Peter Tolley and Owen Tolley owed him a grudge, and that Owen alias Jack Tolley stabbed him. The men will be brought up at Shrewsbury, and should Preece be alive, they will be remanded, in all probability for one week.

## MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

**COLEDAINE ELECTION.**—Sir Harvey Bruce has been returned without opposition.

**OXFORDSHIRE ELECTION.**—The nomination of candidates took place on Tuesday. Sir H. Dashwood, Bart., was proposed by Dr. Phillimore and seconded by Mr. Strickland. Colonel Fane was proposed by Mr. Hammersley and seconded by Dr. Marshall. The show of hands was in favour of Sir H. Dashwood. A poll was demanded, and on Friday Colonel Fane was returned.

**MR. DARNES.**—Mr. Thomas Barnes, M.P., address of his constituents at Bolton on the 30th ult. After commenting on domestic political topics, he referred to the American war. Mr. Barnes denied that the breaking of the blockade would afford any relief to the cotton famine. The scarcity of cotton was caused by the war and not by the blockade, and it would, therefore, be vain to seek for cotton by the removal of the latter. It was to India Mr. Barnes looked for a compensating influence to the American scarcity.

**ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.**—The Right Hon. T. M. Gibson, M.P., will address his constituents at Ashton-under-Lyne on the evening of Monday, the 10th inst., a public meeting being then to be held in the Town Hall.

**LINCOLN.**—After an absence of a few days, both candidates have again returned to the labours of the contest and resumed the canvass. Mr. Palmer arrived on Tuesday evening, and was met at the railway station by an immense number of people, who accompanied him to the Mansion's Arms, where he and several of his friends addressed the electors and non-electors. All doubt as to Mr. Hennessy's retirement from the representation is now at an end, but as to when the election will take place cannot be determined until the issue of the Speaker's writ.

**YORK.**—Mr. Westhead, M.P., addressed his constituents at York on Friday. The hon. gentleman took a retrospect of the proceedings of last session of Parliament, and turning to the approaching session, expressed his opinion that no striking measure of any kind will be introduced, nor does he look on a dissolution of Parliament this year as at all a probable event. Referring to America, he expressed a hope that England will under no circumstances be induced to interfere between the North and South, unless called upon to do so in the capacity of a friend—not of America merely, but of humanity.

**WICK BURGHS.**—On Friday evening, Viscount Bury, member for the Wick Burghs, who in 1854 was appointed Civil Secretary and Superintendent of Indian Affairs in Canada, addressed a numerous audience on the subject of British, Spanish, and French settlements in America, at the large ball room of the 29th North Middlesex Rifles, Old Barracks, Kensington.

**LAMBETH.**—On Monday last, Mr. W. Roupell, one of the members of Parliament for the borough of Lambeth, addressed a large congregation of his constituents at the Horns Tavern Assembly Rooms, Kennington. His remarks upon the affairs of the political world were received with a degree of warmth which evidenced the best feeling towards him.

**GREENWICH.**—On Monday, Mr. W. Angerstein, M.P. for this borough, addressed a large meeting of his constituents in the Literary Institution, Greenwich. A resolution of continued confidence in their representative was passed at the end of the meeting.

**DUNFERMLINE.**—Last week Mr. Caird addressed a large meeting of the electors and non-electors in the Music Hall, Dunfermline, at great length, chiefly on the American question. He was warmly applauded throughout.

Mr. Baillière, of Regent-street, has received from Melbourne a supply of the Account of Burke and Wills's Exploring Expedition across Australia.

**CONDEMNED MURDERERS.**—It will be remembered that a short time back a young man, named George Inkpen, was convicted of the murder of his sweetheart by drowning her in the Surrey Canal, the intention of the parties having, no doubt, been to destroy themselves by suicide. The prisoner has been respited during her Majesty's pleasure.—The prisoner William Malony, who was convicted of the murder of his wife in Westminster, also remains in Newgate, awaiting the decision of the Government as to what will be his fate, he having been respited during her Majesty's pleasure.

**ATTEMPTS AT BURGLARY AND DESPERATE STRUGGLE.**—Two attempts have recently been made to break into the house of a man named Woodcock, at Mahinholes, near Todmorden, who is 75 years of age, and keeps a small grocery shop. The old man and his wife sleep in a bed on the ground floor, in a room lighted by a little old-fashioned window of no great strength, the frames of glass being let into a framework of lead; and one night, about six weeks ago, Woodcock was awoke by a pane of the window being broken, and a hand being thrust through the aperture to unfasten the casement. The old man told the burglar that unless the hand was withdrawn he would chop it off, and this threat had the desired effect of frightening the ruffian and causing him to desist. On the 24th, however, a more desperate attack was made by two burglars, one of whom struck the window a blow with something that had the effect of driving in the whole of the glass and framework together. The burglars then entered the room, and one of them seized the wife, while the other pursued the husband into the other room, whither he had gone for a weapon with which to defend himself. It was a dark night, but the old man got hold of a pair of tongs, and struck the burglar who followed him a severe blow with the heavy end of the tongs. The next moment the burglar caught him by the throat with one hand, while he endeavoured to strike him with a carpenter's axe with the other. The grasp of the throat was so severe that it forced blood from the mouth and nostrils of Woodcock, but still the old man succeeded in striking the axe from his assailant's hand by hitting him a blow with the tongs across the wrist. This caused the burglar to stoop and search for the axe, and while he did so Woodcock went through the bedroom and escaped by the window to get assistance from his neighbours. When he returned with some of his neighbours it was found that the burglars had decamped, without taking anything with them. In the room where the struggle had taken place a sharp axe and a man's cap were found on the floor. There is reason to believe the police are on the track of the men who entered the house.

## LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

## LATEST FROM AMERICA.

QUEENSTOWN, Feb. 4.

The Royal Mail steam-ship Canada, from Boston on the 22nd, and Halifax on the 24th ult., arrived here at 2.20 p.m. to-day, with 59 passengers and \$81,000 in specie. She landed 57 racks of mails and two passengers, and proceeded for Liverpool at 2.46 p.m. All well.

The Canada was detained between Boston and Halifax, and seven hours off Queenstown, by fog.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 (Evening).

The defeat of the Confederates in Kentucky is confirmed. The New York press considers the victory at Somerset as the most important advantage gained by the Federals since the commencement of the war.

A general order has been issued by the Secretary for War, acknowledging the bravery of the troops, and promising rewards.

The report that preparations were being made at Fortress Monroe to attack Norfolk is untrue.

Ex-President Tyler is dead.

The Southern journals report that the steamer Gladiator, with a cargo of arms, had arrived at a port in Florida.

The Committee of Ways and Means has reported to the House of Representatives on the National and Currency Loan Bill, which proposes to legalise as a lawful tender, in all money transactions of the country, the United States' notes in circulation, amounting to \$150,000,000, including the \$50,000,000 issued under the act of last July.

This circulation, and all audited demands upon the Treasury, are convertible into public stocks, bearing 6 per cent. interest, and having 20 years to run.

The bill also authorizes the creation of funded 6 per Cent. Stock equal to \$50,000,000, which are to be used in payment of the floating debt and for funding Treasury notes.

This is for the service of the year ending June, 1862, and for the ensuing year ending June, 1863. The notes are to be for \$5 and upwards. The Secretary of the Treasury has sanctioned this bill.

The amount required for the navy during the present financial year is \$48,500,000.

It is reported from the South that General Burnside's expedition had arrived in Pamlico Sound and was about to attack Newbern and Roanoke Island. The Confederates are said to be ready for resistance.

The Commercial Advertiser states that the Confederates have abandoned Fort Pulaski.

The City of New York was intercepted off Cape Race on the 23rd inst.

The Hiöernia has arrived at Portland, and the British steamer Racer at New York.

## THE MEXICAN INTERVENTION.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.

Advices received here from Mexico to the 10th inst. announce that General Prim, and the French and English squadrons, arrived at Vera Cruz on the 7th inst.

The English, French, and Spanish flags floated over Vera Cruz and the fort of San Juan de Ulloa.

There was no diminution in the signs of the intention of the Mexicans to make resistance in the interior.

According to some accounts, Vera Cruz was surrounded on the land side.

An attack on the city was apprehended.

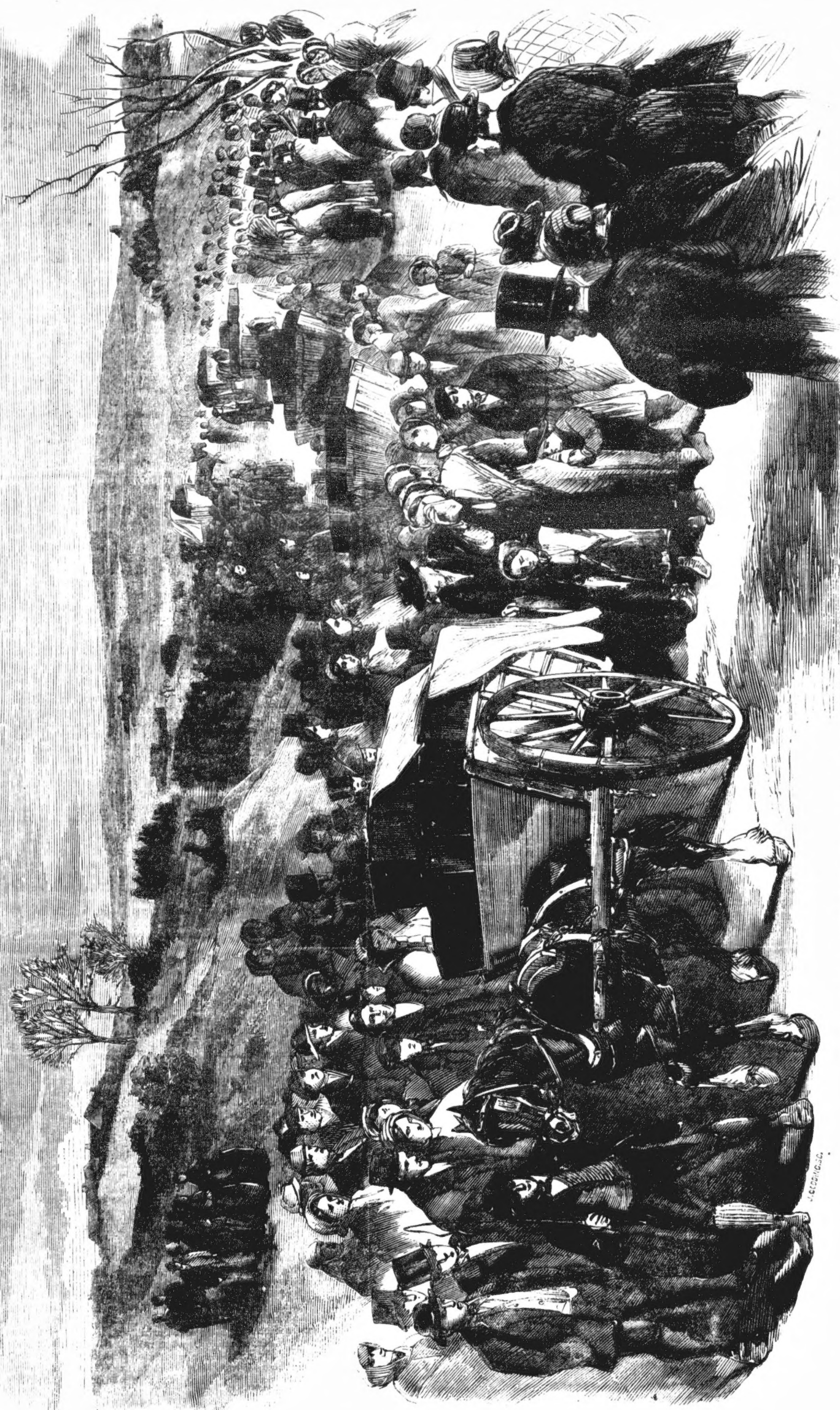
**ATTEMPTED MURDER.**—Joseph Issot, a man residing in Lord-street, Rochdale, attempted to murder his wife by shooting her, on Saturday last. The shot entered the neck of Mrs. Issot, but was not fatal. The former voluntarily surrendered himself to the police, and is now in custody awaiting the result of his wife's injuries.

**ACCIDENT IN A RAILWAY TUNNEL.**—An accident of a frightful nature occurred on Saturday afternoon in a tunnel on the Midland Railway, midway between Belper and Duffield. By the passenger train, which is due at Belper at 3.49 p.m., there arrived four or five workmen, who resided at Duffield, and as the train did not stay at that station they alighted at Belper, and walked down the line towards Duffield. A short time after they had entered the tunnel, two trains approached, one on each line of rails. Three of the men immediately prostrated themselves close to the wall side of the tunnel; the other two were in the "six-foot way" between the line of rails. When the trains had passed through, the three men got up, and a short distance off discovered a man named Fowler, with his arm dreadfully shattered, and close by discovered the other man, named Garton, half buried in ballast, and quite dead. Garton has left a wife and three children.

**THE ART UNION OF ENGLAND,** under the able management of a large number of vice-presidents, known for their taste in art, is making rapid progress. The Messrs. Hanhart has executed from the originals, two of the most exquisite chromolithographs that can be possibly produced. "Stepping Stones," after Frederick Goodall, A.R.A., is so beautifully rendered that it would appear that the original had been duplicated. "On the Island of Zante," after a water-colour drawing, by F. L. Rowbotham, is one of those eastern landscapes full of sun and calm, and though perfectly different as a picture to the first-mentioned, shows to what perfection as an art chromolithography may be brought. Each is now ready for issue, and either may now be obtained at the office of the Union, by presenting the order given to members with the receipt for subscription, which is a half-guinea, and entitles the holder to the chance of obtaining one of the originals.

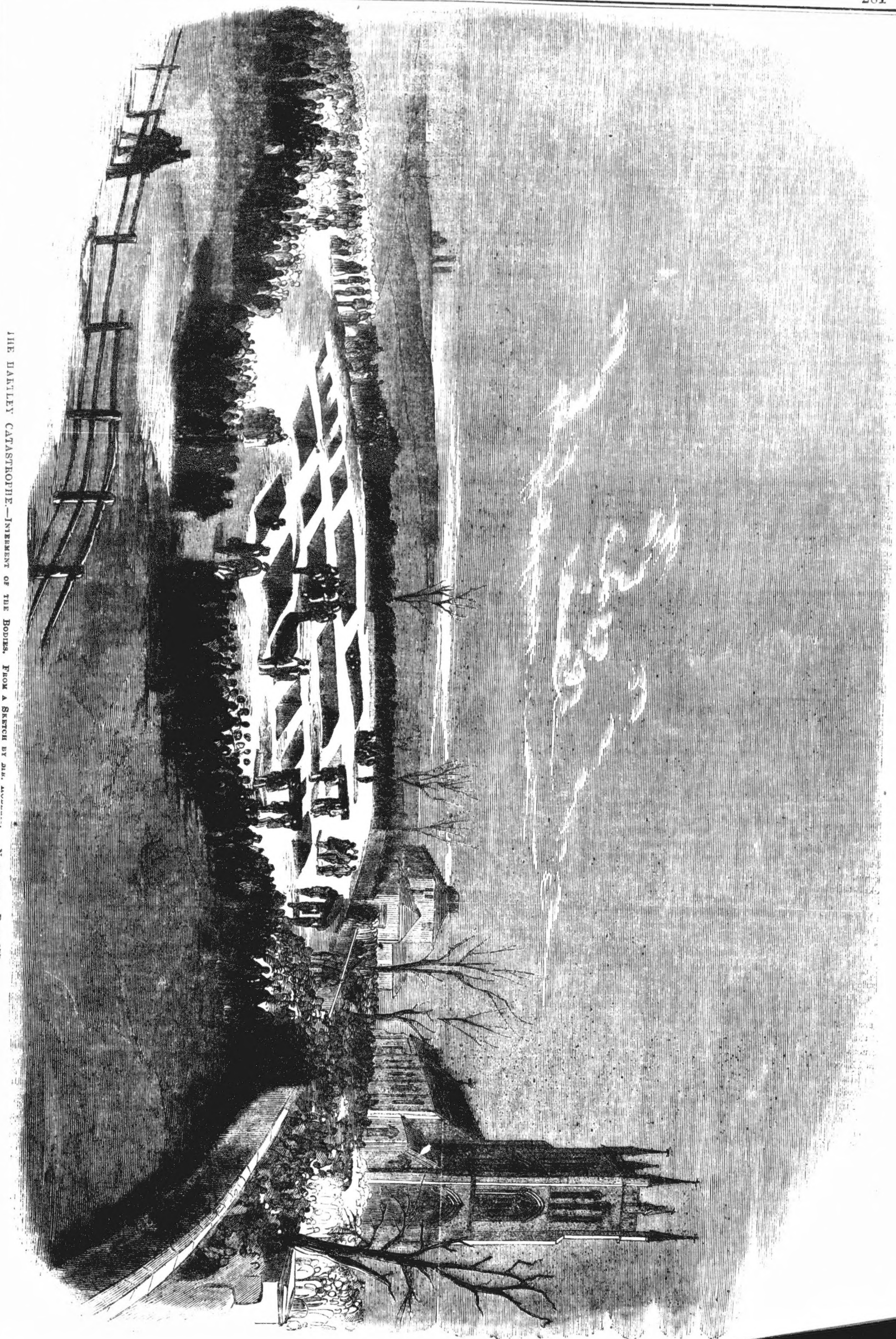
**WHY EDMUND ABOUT WAS HISSED AT LYONS.**—The Progress of Lyons publishes a letter addressed to the editor of that journal, and signed by forty medical students, explaining their reasons for hissing M. About's "Gaetana." The letter says:—"Some persons have thought proper to say that our hisses were addressed to the author of the 'Question Romaine.' Our hisses were not addressed to the author of that work. We hissed the man who had received his passport of liberalism from David (d'Angers), as he himself does not hesitate to admit; the man who has successively passed from the Figaro to the Opinion Nationale, and from the Opinion to the Constitutionnel."





THE HARTLEY CATASTROPHE.—FUNERAL OF THE MINERS. FROM A SKETCH BY MR. ROBERTS, OF NEWCASTLE. PAGE 277





THE HANLEY CATASTROPHE.—INJURY OF THE BODIES, FROM A SKETCH BY MR. ARTHUR.



## NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish to have noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed "to the Editor of the Illustrated Weekly News," 13, Catherine-street, Strand, London.

All business letters and orders for advertisements must be addressed to Mr. William Oliver, publisher, 13, Catherine-street, Strand, in whose favour Post office orders, payable at the Strand office, must be drawn. All communications in the literary and news departments to be addressed to The Editor of the Illustrated Weekly News, as above.

## THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1862.

THE last remnant of old-time oppression has been crushed, and men are grateful to those benefactors who toiled for that end, as only men who love their country and believe in the worthiness of their work, can toil. Years of patient labour did Mr. Milner Gibson and his coadjutors spend in their endeavours to remove the greatest blot on modern British civilisation—the tax upon the means of promoting and supporting that civilisation. But a great good is seldom attained at once—it must be worked for; the pilgrim must endure the pain and travail of the journey before he reaches the shrine where all his sins shall be forgiven. So to gain the shrine of free trade required a long, weary journey over deep-rooted prejudices; and to give the people untaxed knowledge required a not less arduous service. At length the labours of those men, whose names belong to history as benefactors of their kind, bore fruit, and the tax upon paper was abolished. Then sprang forth the innumerable cheap periodicals and editions of standard works—placing the depths of philosophic wisdom and the wells of poetic thought within the reach of any one with a sixpence in his pocket. But the true benefits which will be ultimately derived from the abolition of that most obnoxious of taxes, cannot yet be fully realized. The labour to bring about this state of matters was Herculean, and as a practical acknowledgment of the honour due to the men who accomplished it, a worthy testimonial was presented to Mr. Milner Gibson of Tuesday last. That gentleman will feel elated at this recognition of the services of himself and those who laboured with him for the end now attained. But their true reward will be found not alone in the flattering—though trifling—words engraved upon a piece of silver; not alone in the congratulations of friends; but in the gratitude engraven on a nation's heart—in the brilliant page which they have reaped for themselves in all future history, and in the veneration with which posterity will turn its eyes back upon the Literary Revolution in the year of grace, Eighteen hundred and sixty-one.

We suppose people must talk, and as a necessity of talking, they must say something. Some people manage to talk a great deal without saying anything, but these are brilliant exceptions to the ordinary human being who feels it to be a necessity, previous to rising to address his fellows, to have something to tell them. Others are only bothered about what to begin with, being capable of going any length after they have got a start. A very good handle wherewith to commence to pump up nothings, was for the speaker to declare himself, in a modest manner, as the advocate of the people, the poor man's friend, &c. &c. Verily, the man who invented that sentence, "the poor man's friend," deserves a monument. But unfortunately it has become somewhat hackneyed, and is gradually falling into disuse. No man is more indebted to that same sentence than Mr. John Bright. He has used it in all shapes and all occasions. But even he is becoming sensible that it has become threadbare, and has given it up for the present. It, however, is one of the peculiarities of Mr. Bright that when he speaks he must say something. So we find him dining at Birmingham, and in an after-dinner speech commenting upon American affairs. The influence of a good dinner is evident in his remarks, for they are in the most delightful degree good-natured. His heart seems to have been warm, and the milk of human kindness flows from his lips in a most unctuous manner. He tells us, with a benignant smile playing upon his countenance, that the American people "are anxious to be friendly with us." We are inclined to think that the American people are anxious to be friendly with us so long as their own interest requires it. Whenever it becomes otherwise, assuredly America will look with no very friendly countenance upon the old country. It is all very well to talk of brotherhood, and affection for the parent stem, but we cannot disguise from ourselves the fact that the general feeling of our country, even in times of peace, has always been that of a shopman who knows that if he speaks out it will injure his custom. The surrender of Shiloh and Mason was no proof of a friendly feeling towards us: it was a necessity of their position; not only England but Europe demanded it. No doubt there was in America a feeling of indignation with Mr. Lovejoy for his crazy speech in Congress. We should have been surprised if there had not been; but was not Mr. Lovejoy's outburst only the expression of a feeling long subdued, and which would be found in the bosoms of many others besides this unfortunate Illinois senator?

## TOWN AND TABLE TALK.

THERE are certain signs which invariably presage certain events. Parliament met on the 6th, and the usual signs of the approaching event were not wanting during the preceding days. The crossing-sweepers of Belgravia resumed capitalist airs; the red-waistcoated familiars of the clubs obtained unlimited credit at their several houses-of-call; and Messrs. Gunter have renewed their bride-cake advertisements. Parliament has met! the members have spoken, the press has written, the public have discussed; and yet, to all men's hearts, like the long weed floating from the rock that crowns a waterfall, the prominent thought has been—the Prince is dead. Through the mist of tears, however, I cannot fail to see the hard, plain fact, that Parliament has met! Unlike the Balaklava charge, it cannot be said of the meeting of our National Assembly, that "few shall part where many meet." To many of the members, and to many more of their electors, the only purpose of their meeting is that they may part.

From grave to gay, from Parliament to Panch, would be a very irreverent transition; and I must not, therefore, be supposed to make it, when I give a passing sigh to the memory of one of the most distinguished ornaments of the literary world who has been lately lost to Parisian society. Charles Philipon, the well-known French caricaturist, is dead. He was the founder of the French *Charivari*, as Gilbert & Becket was of the London one, and in more than one quality they bear a strong resemblance to each other. A good deal of journal cynicism, mingled with a good deal of earnest kindness, formed the basis of the character of each. They are dead, and I am not sure that their works will live for any long time after them; but the one thing certain is that they have transmitted to at least another generation, the kindly school of wit without vice or venom which had seemed for a moment to die out with Charles Lamb.

The proverb that misfortunes never come singly, might or might not have meant that they are generally accompanied by some advantage. However this may be, I can scarcely help regarding as an advantage the fire which lately, in Paternoster-row, obliterated a tallow chandler, and gave notice to quit to Messrs. Longmans, since we are to gain a new street by it, and an additional view, several inches in extent, of St. Paul's. The face of the new street has been everywhere unanimously adopted, but the subject of its name has been the source of much discussion. The claims of a score of city celebrities have been advanced on the one hand, and those of a hundred Bibliopoles on the other. For once the Tadpoles and Tapers of the day are at variance; and whilst one party gives the cry of "Our new streets and our old memories," the other is equally ready with the watchword of "Present opportunities for the men of the present." A third party are content to hint that, as we have a Paternoster-row, an Amen Corner, and an Ave Maria-lane, we ought to have a *ria* something.

Few things are more mysterious to the general public than the unwritten law of etiquette affecting the relative position of barristers and attorneys. To the said public they are all alike *lawyers*, whose business it is in this world to torment innocent people, and to make a great deal of money out of the process. The practical force of the law of etiquette, however, has just received a very decided exemplification in the case of a Mr. Clayton, who has been summarily excluded from the list of barristers for neglecting it. From time immemorial it has been a recognised principle in the legal world that no barrister may accept a case save through the mediation of a solicitor. Now, it occurred to Mr. Clayton, who has been for some time practising in the County Court and Petty Session Courts of the town and district of Wolverhampton, that *Time Immemorial* was an unauthorised Legislator, and that he would ignore its demands. He acted in accordance with his view, and accepted cases of clients without the intervention of attorneys. Hence much wrath on the part of the sticklers for etiquette, and his summary exclusion from the bar by the members of Lincoln's Inn. Mr. Clayton has resolved to appeal, with very little chance, any Pull-Mail advisers say, of gaining anything by his motion. But he need not despair. In America, the harsh rule which divides the two branches of the profession is unknown. In that happy land a barrister is an attorney, and an attorney is a barrister, and the lost plea of the English bar is known as Mr. Edwin James, of the firm of "Edwin James and Thomas Dunphy, Counsellors at Law, No. 293, Broadway, New York."

Some little time since young ladies were thrown into a flutter by the announcement that they would be admitted to the Oxford and Cambridge local examinations. Unfortunately, as far as the former University is concerned, this turns out to be an error; the *delegates* setting their faces against the fair sex, and refusing to allow feminine gowns to compete for the honour of wearing collegiate ones. It is recorded of Anjelica Kaufmann, that anxious to become a great artist, she consented to attend the necessary schools in manly garb—will our young ladies have to doff their crinoline in deference to the Salic tendencies of Oxford Examiners?

All sorts of abusive epithets have been thrown at the present age by disappointed cynics. "It is an age of vices," shouts one, who cannot obtain a decent coat of varnish for his own insignificance. "It is an age of testimonials," shouts another, whose greatest achievement never deserved the presentation of a plated toothpick. I trust that the latter specimen of jealous humanity may be right, if testimonials are always given in the present age so worthily and to such worthy men as was the case last Tuesday, when Mr. Milner Gibson was presented at a public breakfast with a beautiful and valuable acknowledgment of the part he took in obtaining the repeal of the taxes on knowledge. I was there, of course, and as much pleased with the whole proceedings of those present as I was astonished and grieved at the absence of some who should have been present and were not. The high priced newspapers were not represented, and the cheap press was not represented by the gentleman to whose brilliant and untiring pen it is known that the success of Mr. Milner Gibson's Parliamentary exertions in favour of an unfettered press are very greatly due. The absence of Mr. Horace St. John from the breakfast on Tuesday and the causes of his absence, have been too widely discussed to render it necessary that I should be observed on the subject. Mr. Horace St. John's name is at present in the list of bankrupts. It is as well, however, that it should be known, for the sake of literature and honesty of purpose, that his name is not

there because he lived on other men's money or because he foolishly trusted other men with his own, but because he unguardedly signed an agreement with the proprietors of the *Daily Telegraph* such as it would have been scarcely possible, and would have been almost improper, for him to have complied with. The story goes (and we have every reason to believe it to be true), that last Christmas twelvemonth the proprietors of the *Daily Telegraph* offered Mr. Horace St. John the post of editor, under an agreement, one of the clauses of which stipulated that he should undertake no other literary employment. Mr. St. John objected altogether to such a clause, and fully supposed that it had been abandoned, until he recently found himself involved in all sorts of legal complications—of which, inquiries in Chancery, writs at common law, and adjudications in bankruptcy, were but the softest folds. Mr. St. John's friends in all parts of the kingdom, however, will be glad to find that he has boldly cut the Gordian Knot, and that the pen which made the *Daily Telegraph* is now daily adding to the influence and established fame of the *Morning Chronicle*.

PALL MALL.

## Notes

## ON PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## THEATRES.

COVENT GARDEN.—The "Puritan's Daughter" is about to be withdrawn from the boards of this house. Mr. Jules Benedict's opera of the "Lily of Killarney," which is the operatic version of the "Colleen Bawn" will shortly be produced.

PRINCE'S.—Mr. and Mrs. Florence have been drawing large houses by their Irish and American eccentricities. They depart shortly for Liverpool when a new drama entitled "The Angel of Midnight," will be produced. Miss Marriott is engaged to appear in this drama.

LYCEUM.—The programme is unaltered, the "Peep o' Day" still attracts, and is likely to do so for some time. Miss Lydia Thompson with her *piquante* acting and charming dancing is a host of attraction in herself.

ST. JAMES'S.—The drama of "Self-made" has made a hit, and enabled Miss Herbert and Mr. George Vining to appear to much advantage.

HAYMARKET.—"Our American Cousin" is having a successful run as when first produced. The extravagancies of Mr. Sothorn are received with as much laughter as ever, and Mr. Buckstone is still full of a grotesque sort of quiet humour.

ADELPHI.—"The Octoroon" and the "Colleen Bawn," are still in favour. Announcements are made of several new pieces by the author of those dramas.

STRAND.—The performance at this house continues to be the same as last week. "Old Phil's Birthday" is likely to have a long run.

NEW ROYALTY.—This temple of comedieta, burlesque, and operetta is rising in favour, and the manager seems determined to spare no pains to deserve it. A new comedy entitled "A Chinese Romance" has been produced with considerable success.

SADLER'S WELLS.—"Romeo and Juliet" and "The Bride" have respectively preceded the pantomime. The naive acting of Miss Hudspeth is admirable. Mr. Phelps is shortly to proceed to the Standard Theatre, where he has been engaged to appear in several of his favourite characters.

DRURY LANE.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean commenced their engagement at this theatre on Monday last. They made their first appearance in the famous "Louis the Eleventh." On Tuesday they played in the "Wife's Secret," and during the week they have appeared in a number of their most celebrated parts. They were received by a large audience in the most enthusiastic manner.

## CONCERTS, &amp;c.

THE MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS continue to be well attended. The programme on each occasion contains selections from the best masters, whilst the vocalists are always first-class.

EGYPTIAN HALL.—M. Robin's attractive entertainment, comprising some most wonderful tricks performed by the aid of electricity, is still well attended.

A concert will be given in St. James's Hall on the 26th, in aid of the Hartley Colliery relief fund.

## COLLISION OF THE ETNA AND CHEVIOT.—THIRTY-THREE LIVES LOST.

## SEE ENGRAVING ON FIRST PAGE.

A TERRIBLE shipping disaster occurred on the evening of the 22nd off Holyhead. On that day the Liverpool, New York, and Philadelphia Company's screw steamship Etna, was proceeding on her voyage south to Queenstown. Between six and seven o'clock in the evening it was dark and somewhat foggy. Captain Kennedy, a gentleman of considerable maritime experience, was the commander of the Etna. The lights ahead to have been all properly attended to.

The Cheviot, of Glasgow, 1,050 tons burthen, bearing four Bombay, was moving in the opposite direction to that of the Etna. When about five miles west of Holyhead, from some unexplained oversight, the two vessels came into violent collision. The Etna, apparently being the stronger of the two, stood the shock better, but the Cheviot, which was a large full-rigged ship, rapidly filled with water, and, before any assistance could be rendered, thirty-three of the persons on board perished.

The Cheviot has been one hundred days on the voyage from Bombay. We have since learned that she reached Liverpool, though seriously damaged. The Etna put into Holyhead Harbour with the fore compartment full of water, but none of her crew were injured.

DEATH OF A CELEBRATED CARICATURIST.—One of the most distinguished ornaments of the literary world has been lost to Parisian society. Charles Philipon, the well-known French caricaturist, is dead. He was the founder of the popular *Charivari*, which still maintains a high position amongst the publications that issue from the weekly press for the enjoyment of the laughter-loving public. His satirical pencil continued to the last to give the journal its high position, and the loss of this able co-operator will be severely felt.



They had been prisoners who might have  
 taken their freedom still this freedom take,  
 And they were lords of each word you speak.  
 They were quarantined with a threatening eye  
 I chose a better type in old tapestry.—Porg

Who's been a scribbler? Break one cobweb through,  
 Turn it inside out, spin a new thread anew,  
 Turn it inside out, spin a new thread anew,  
 The creature's at his dirty work again.

Oh! but I'd told him out, he assured, and when

in popular style." The critic notices the lectures, but does not actually read them, yet gives specimen-extracts, and perhaps this is the only best cut of all, though Mr. Jones, with great simplicity, repeats the notice and the specimens, though amongst the latter are the following couplets:—

The Saturn of the Majestic Firm  
 Laid his scepter on the golden throne,  
 Some say that Saturn's was a golden reign,  
 Though with her father's blood his hand was stain.  
 Thus also by a profound *reception*,  
 She presented to the world her son *Neptune*,  
 And mighty Jupiter, also *Pluto*  
 Don't you think Rhea was right, ladies, to do so.  
 For through information 'twas *discovered*,  
 That Saturn's children were not all *mothered*

It is sometimes the painful duty of a critic to expose the defects of a bad writer, just as the Spartans of old used to exhibit a drunkard. We, in the first instance, give specimens of Mr. Jones's lectures; we have now exhibited a man intoxicated with passion. Montaigne says that "there should be some restraint of law against foolish and impertinent scribblers, as well as against idle and vagabond persons."

This extraordinary case, which was the principal town gossip for so many days, deserves to be preserved in a separate form. The work before us is a complete and unabridged edition of the evidence, speeches, &c., *pro et con*. It contains 202 pages of closely printed matter, and 12 portraits of the principal personages who have figured in the action. Full length portraits, taken, we understand, from authentic photographs, of Mr. and Mrs. Windham are given. The portraits of the leading council on both sides, the Master of the Commission, Mr. S. Warren, General Windham, &c., are also given. The work will prove useful for reference, and interesting from the glimpses it presents to outsiders of what is called "Seeing Life." The reports have evidently been collected with some care, and an impartial account of the proceedings from the beginning has been produced. The book is got up in a neat and suitable manner; it is printed on good paper and clear bold type, and the portraits are mostly well-defined. Of the many reports of this case which have been published since the conclusion of the trial, this book is entitled to the position, if not the best, at least one of the best. Its price (one shilling), is a marvel of cheapness, considering the immense amount of matter which the book contains.

The proprietors of the "Shilling Volume Library" are entitled to some credit for a project which appears to reconcile the two qualities of cheapness and intrinsic literary merit. In the present undertaking they have boldly entered into competition with Messrs. Smith and Elder, but it is noticeable that while the publications of the former are almost entirely original, those of the latter are invariably reprints of works familiar to the novel-reading public.

"Mr. Dixit felt that now, if ever, he must shake off Linwood's gripe. The trial was not only one of skill, but of strength. He could not trip up this man; he would lift him from the ground, and throw him. 'A dictator,' he cried, 'does not stoop to explain. He wields the power of a strong mind over a common one.'

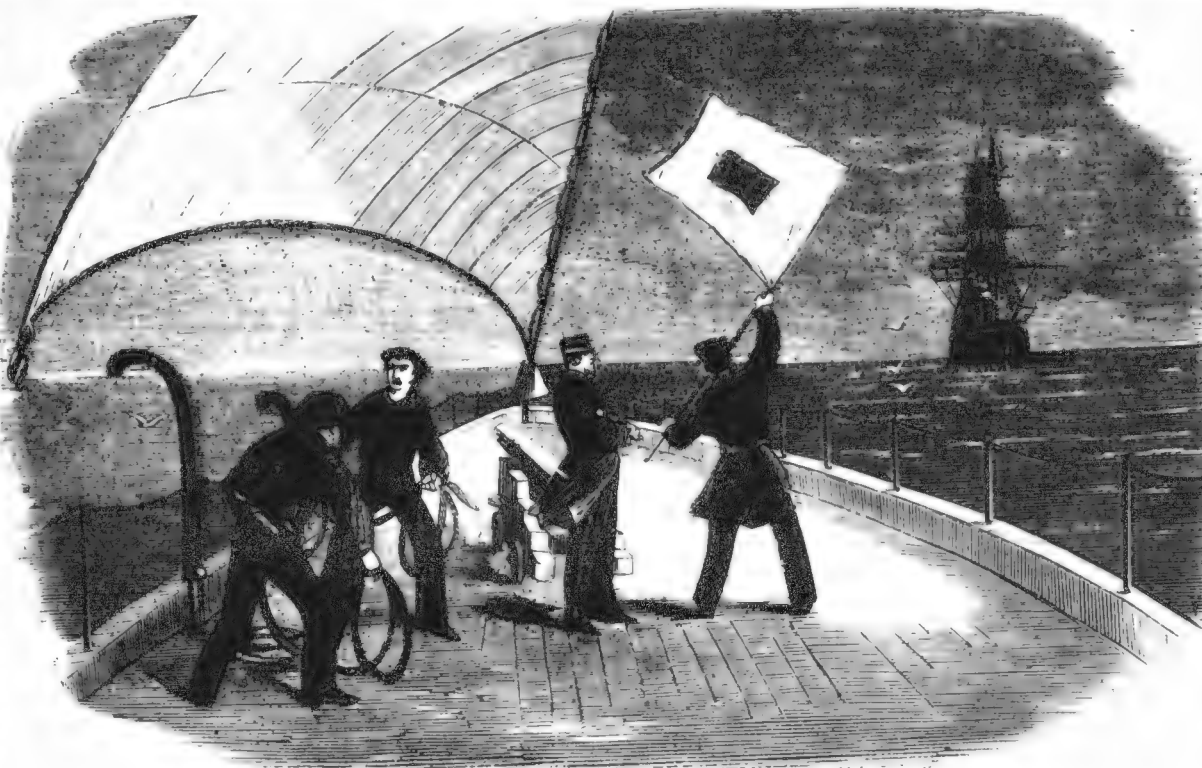
startling revelations in regard to modern crime; while Edmond About's "Round of Wrong" possesses all the sprightly dramatic interest wherewith the brilliant Frenchman has managed to construct a reputation.

Messrs. Routledges commence this month the issue of a new edition of Cooper's novels, in twenty-six volumes, at a shilling each : and of Marryat's, in four, on volumes at the same price.



# THE METHOD OF SIGNALING IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.

The annexed is a sketch of Signal Officer Lieutenant Howard in heart of communicating with the frigate Wabash in the American Navy. In the day time signals are made by means of a flag, either a white ground and crimson centre, or a black ground and white centre. In the night torches are used, protected from the wind by a peculiar arrangement of strips of copper, resembling the fingers of a man's hand. To each signal officer there are attached two sergeants who make the motions with the signal apparatus, the officer directing. The officers are equipped at the expense of the United States, drawing field-glasses (night and day), telescopes, horses, and various other things. The system is found to answer admirably.



THE METHOD OF SIGNALING IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.

## AN AMERICAN WAR STEAMER IN A STORM.

The following letter, published in the New York Herald, will show how narrow an escape the Winfield Scott had of being lost on the way to Port Royal:—The gale commenced on Friday, west of Cape Fear, blowing hard; at three o'clock p.m., the ship labouring hard, saw steamboat Governor, with flag of distress at mast-head; could not go to her assistance; had to keep the vessel's head to the sea. At five o'clock, the gale still increasing, and the ship labouring very hard. Up to ten o'clock the sea was running higher than the vessel; every sea that struck her seemed to twist her like a piece of whalebone. Thunder and lightning and pitch dark up to five o'clock. Captain Edie was on deck all the time, giving orders to the men at the wheel. At one o'clock Saturday morning, five feet of water in the hold. The soldiers' provisions in the after-hold and camp equipage floating about in one mass. He then commenced to throw overboard all their stores and cargo to lighten the ship, in which work sailors, soldiers, and every person that could stand lent their aid. The ship's pumps were stopped by the floating rubbish. At half-past four a.m. made signals of distress. At half-past six a.m. spoke gunboat Bienville and told them we were leaking, and wanted them to stand by us in case we went down. At half-past eleven a.m. made fast to her by a hawser, and lowered a boat with boat's crew, three disabled men and one lady, and got them on board all safe. The boat then got stove alongside the Bienville. She then sent us another boat, on board of which some of our crew went, including the Chief Engineer, Sabin—the first man on board to desert his post, which example was followed by many of the crew. Then the Bienville's boat also got stove, after landing them on board. She then parted the hawser, and came alongside of us with a plunge. On account of the heavy sea she could not stay there, when some twenty men jumped on board. Both the ships were slightly damaged by coming together. About half-past three p.m. she came alongside again, and struck and took off four men, one of them being the carpenter. She then lowered another boat with a crew, and came alongside, and made three trips, carrying ten or twelve persons each time from the Winfield Scott. The leak was then gaining on us—six feet of water in the hold on account of the soldiers stopping bailing to get on board the Bienville—it being previously reported to Captain Edie that the forward hold was full of water. Then the First Assistant Engineer came on deck, and reported water in the engine-room to such an amount that the fires would not burn half an hour longer. The Captain, seeing that it was getting late, and finding that he could not get all the soldiers off before night, then sent the purser, Mr. Patterson, on board the Bienville to ask the Captain to come alongside again; but after waiting some time for the Bienville to come

alongside he made up his mind to try and get into smooth water, which he was advised to do by all the officers of the Fiftieth Pennsylvania Regiment, who were on board, they promising him to keep the ship afloat by bailing for at least eight hours. He then steamed away from the Bienville at about six miles an hour. About one o'clock Sunday morning, 3rd, got into smooth water; the wind lowered by daylight. At eight a.m. all the water out of the ship, steam pumps at work. At eleven a.m. made the land off Port Royal and cast anchor in the bay, all hands in good spirits.

## RIGHTS OF BELLIGERENTS IN BRITISH PORTS.

An important letter has been addressed by Lord Russell to the Lords of the Admiralty, laying down very stringent rules with regard to American vessels of war or privateers, which may enter British ports. No such vessels will be permitted to enter any port of the Bahama Islands without special leave of the Lieutenant-Governor; and with reference to all British ports, whether in the United Kingdom or in the Colonies, the vessels alluded to will not be allowed to obtain any of the facilities for warlike equipment; and when a ship belonging to one belligerent has sailed, twenty-four hours must elapse before a ship belonging to the other belligerent may also leave the harbour.

**MEMORIAL TO THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT.**—Within the last week or so, meetings have been held in all the important towns and cities of the kingdom, for the purpose of making arrangements anent the memorial to his late Royal Highness the Prince Consort. Large subscriptions continue to pour in from every quarter, and the funds now in hand are something considerable.

American struggle meant war, and that such interference would be fatal to their best interests. If cotton be now a shilling a pound, it could not be got through war at less than five shillings. There were thousands of families not knowing where to-morrow's food was to come from; yet it would be the cheapest thing England ever did to subsidize those families until better times came, rather than encourage an unjust and violent attempt to break a legal blockade, and declare war against a people anxious to be friendly with us, and engaged in the patriotic endeavour to maintain the integrity of their Government, and sustain the permanence of their Union. (Applause.) The interests of Lancashire depended at this moment absolutely upon the principle of friendly neutrality being maintained by this country and Government.

## THE HARTLEY COLLIERY ACCIDENT.

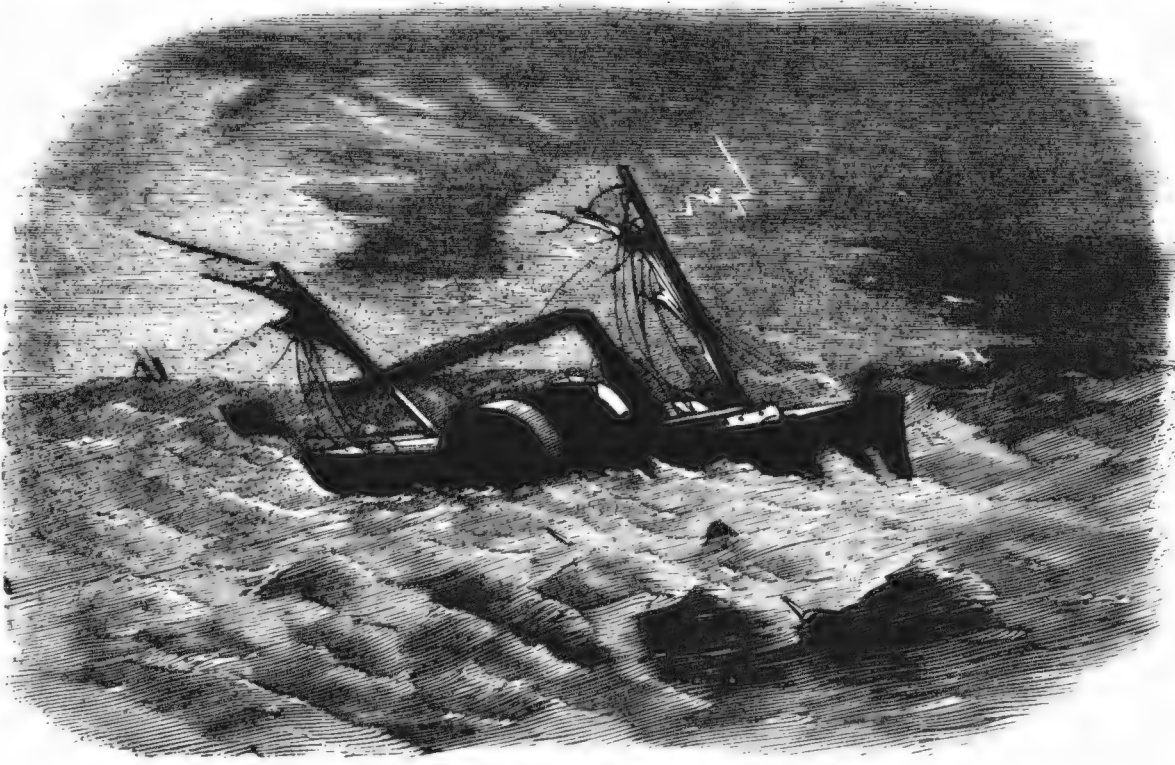
Sir George Grey has instructed the local inspector of mines in the Newcastle district, Mr. Dunn, to institute a searching inquiry into the state of the New Hartley Colliery, and the cause of the late distressing accident. In order to obtain the fullest information, the Secretary of State has especially appointed Mr. Kenyon Blackwell, who has had great experience in mines and collieries, to act with Mr. Dunn, and to report fully to the Home Department.

**THE RELIEF FUND.**—The number of subscriptions in aid of the fund for the relief of the sufferers by the accident has already reached a gross total of £7,033 received at the Mansion House alone.

A great meeting on behalf of the fund was held in Bristol, the Mayor in the chair. Sir E. Stracey, Mr. Commissioner Hill, Mr. Handell Cosham, and other influential gentlemen, addressed the meeting. The Mayor announced that the subscriptions amounted to £636 and upwards.

## MEXICO.

The Morning Post, of the 4th inst., contained the following:—We understand that it has now been determined (with the assent of Great Britain) by the Courts of Paris and Madrid, that their armies shall march direct from Vera Cruz to the capital of Mexico, and there suppress an Executive even more tyrannous to its own fellow-citizens than faithful to the European Powers. We believe that the forces already sent out by France and Spain, independently of the extensive resources of the latter Power in the neighbouring dependency of Cuba—in which she has 35,000 troops—will be sufficient at once to disarm the oppositions of Generals Juarez and Urquiza, and to leave the allies masters at once of the field and of the civil government. Mexico, it is expected, will then reappear to the world as a constitutional monarchy, under the Archduke Maximilian.



AN AMERICAN WAR STEAMER IN A STORM.





ONE SIDE OF THE PICTURE—"WHERE DO YOU EXPECT TO GO TO?"

## THE SHADOW OF WRONG.

A ROMANCE

By the Author of "My Golden Skeleton," "Storm Beaten,"  
"A Heart Struggle," &c.

## CHAPTER IX.

IN THE GLARE OF THE GAS.

UNLIKE some writers with whom the ubiquitous and all-seeing reader is of course acquainted, I regard myself as a great moralist; certes not one of the Mawworm breed, Mawwormey, but one who delights to show cant, blarney, and humbug—ay, and virtue as well each her own image. There is a great deal of sin in the world; and about the nature of each special sin we hear virtuous taxpayers talk a great deal of humbug. We are requested to hide our faces from the contaminated, to blow our noses with our cambric pocket-hankerchiefs, and to pass with a shudder by the fallen—lest we also catch the infection. Now, against this hypocrisy, I, the writer of this story, beg to set my face. I shall take my reader where I please, show him what I please, lecture him on whatever subjects I please; and it is not my fault if I cannot always show him the bright side of the picture. Everybody is not happy, nor good. The characters I introduce, the puppets whose strings I pull, cannot all be perfect; but all, I hope, whether fair or foul, will be more or less interesting. You have formed an opinion about Dr. Brogden; and think him a knave. Perhaps you are mistaken. You think Linley slow and Joice dull. And so they would continue to be if they came not into collision with less respectable people. With this apology, I pass away for a time from Herbert Linley's farm, leave the inmates looking after their new guests, rush up to London, whither Vaughan and his friend Lord Hartridge have already preceded me, and beg you to walk with me in the Glare of the Gas.

Harry Vaughan and Lord Frederick George Hartridge had particular business up in town. The country, to be candid, had bored them. Tired of banging at the speckled pheasant, they had taken to smaller game, and had amused themselves by shooting at hedge-sparrows. At last, Lord Frederick got himself into serious trouble by shooting off the tail of a pig. Tired of the pastoral life, they returned to London; leaving poor Mary Linley in the farm, with only one consolation—that Harry had voluntarily promised to lead her to the altar that day three months. *O tempora!—O mores!* Vaughan, good-natured rascal, forgot all about his promise before he had got half way to the great Babylon. Again he was at liberty, and he began to flutter his wings joyfully, and to reflect that he had a large quantity of wild oats to sow. O these sad young men! Take an old gentleman's advice, pretty maiden reader, and have nothing to do with them. Make a terrible vow to die spinster, and let Lothario go hang. You'll be very miserable alone at nights, but you can reflect that you have acted in the purest spirit of morality. Will some old maid invent a plan of procuring a satisfactory census for 1870 without the aid of the gentlemen?

Lord Frederick had chambers somewhere in Piccadilly. They were elegantly furnished, but in the absence of its owner the furniture was allowed to become the prey of mildew and cobwebs. The walls were adorned with elegant mirrors, together with portraits of the leading actresses and fancy designs, not of the most unimpeachable description, by luxurious French artists. To these apartments the young men first made their way; but finding the rooms in a sad state of disorder, they betook themselves to their club—which refuge of hen-peck'd husbands was situated in the neighbourhood of St. James's Park.

Will it surprise the decorous reader to hear that these gentlemen were not long in London before they found themselves wandering by evening in the Haymarket? Their purpose was not an immoral one, though it might be partially described as immoral in its effects. Their object in wandering throughout the great midnight thoroughfare was the commonly avowed one—that of "seeing life." This seeing life, as it has been called from time immemorial, is, in most cases, an expensive luxury. When the focus of observation is the Haymarket, it costs a considerable amount of money.

But both Vaughan and his friend had a little money, and they were not afraid to spend it. It may not be amiss to follow them through a few of their adventures.

They set out on their ramble at about ten o'clock in the evening of an October night. Harry Vaughan was lightly clad in a suit of tweed; he wore a hat shaped like a barber's sign, carried a heavy walking-stick, and was troubled with no appendages in the shape of superfluous jewellery. Lord Frederick, on the other hand, was heavily made up for the occasion. He wore plain black clothes, a heavy cape or cloak, a wideawake hat; but (with characteristic inconsistency) he carried a very thin silk umbrella, and was adorned with a valuable watch, a breast pin, and some rings.

The two sallied forth to see life. There was a fine round moon up in the skies, and the stars were out.

Life, or that Life which they purposed seeing, had just got out of bed, and was as yet in a tame and yawning mood—not fully awake. Life had put on its paint and powder, and had donned its finery, and crept out from innumerable sinks and dens to bewilder and deceive. Life had begun its nightly potations, but was still sober. Life, on one hand was preparing to play its spider's part; and Life, on the other hand, was ready to walk fly-like into the parlour. Life, in short, was beginning briskly to look after business, and, best to serve its ends, was smiling with somewhat ghastly joviality in the Glare of the Gas.

The street itself, and the streets in its immediate neighbourhood, were filled with all sorts of people—among whom disreputable people and silly pleasure-seekers predominated. The bright shops shone luridly in the busy scene; and almost obscured the light of the moon. In the Glare of the Gas shone wildly beautiful faces, on which the poor tradesman's wife, hurrying on some household errand, looked with fear and loathing.

"Humph!" said Lord Frederick to his companion, "Where shall we go to first?"

"To the Eringobra," said Vaughan, "where we shall have a little singing, a little wine-drinking, a little of everything."

Into the music-hall lounged the two friends; and after paying at the door for admission, they found themselves in a brilliant Bacchanalian temple. The Eringobra was densely crowded with all sorts of people; below, in the area, it was tolerably decent, but upstairs, in the galleries, Life was showing off its paint. A comic gentlemen, somewhat seedy in attire, was singing something about a bashful young man who was accustomed to make love with a *ri tol de rol lol* (whatever that is) to a sly landlady who was also given to *ri tol de rol lol*—a beverage which she was supposed to imbibe in large quantities. This comic gentleman, of whom Life was an enthusiastic admirer, was tremendously encored; whereupon he reappeared in the same costume, converted by a shillelagh or umbrella handle into an Irishman, who did everything, and knocked down everybody with a *whack row de dow*—a weapon, it seemed, of invaluable utility.

Lord Frederick and Vaughan sat down at a small marble table, on which were a sugar basin and cigar lights. Vaughan lighted a cigar, while my lord twiddled his thumbs and stared at the company. On a dismal waiter of uncertain age approaching, placing his knuckles on the marble table, and cocking his eye fiercely at the sugar basin, and asking them to give their orders, gents, Lord Frederick ordered brandy and water—which was produced and charged for at an exorbitant rate in about twice the time necessary for cooking an ordinary dinner.

In the meantime, the comic gentleman had rushed away in a Hansom cab to take his turn at Bestun's; and he was succeeded by a melancholy young man, with a very thin body and a very thick voice, who was in love (he looked like it), and who was waiting in the garden, (where, it is presumed, he had caught his cold), and whose love would appear to have induced antics suggestive of mild *delirium tremens*.

"Slow?" said Vaughan.

"Why, yes!" yawned Lord Frederick; "slow, doosed slow."

"Then we'll go," observed the other, rising and glancing, with supreme contempt, at the melancholy gentleman. So they left the Eringobra, not much edified.

They passed northward through Leicester-square into the Haymarket, which by this time was quite crowded.

Life was now fully awake, and was rapidly preparing to reel tipsily to bed again. It was still quiet over its cups, but its gait was unsteady, and its eyes had assumed a bloodshot hue. Verily, Life was in the humour for something desperate—from picking pockets to cutting throats. Vaughan and Frederick saw not this; they were fools enough to be dazzled by the glare and glitter, and the life they saw seemed only a pleasant panorama of merry women. Now and then, however, they caught glimpses of haggard, bloated faces, which had once been beautiful, and at which they shuddered. They were not quite hardened, light-hearted though they were, and they could not help thinking of other faces—one of a stately mother's face, the other of the face of the country girl whom he loved.



What a terrible scene was this that they looked upon—a scene to be contemplated by that most *Saturaine* *verile* who lately recommended in his *erle* that philosophers should abolish all *erle* sympathies for lost women. What a scene of bitterness, and sorrow, and *erle* and foulness! How ghastly looked the *erle*—let it have no *erle* name—in spite of its paint, its powder, its jewellery, its tawdry finery! *Faites votre jeu, messieurs*; for, gentlemen, Life has to thank you for bringing it to this. Make your game, gentlemen, make your game; but have a care! For a day shall come when ye shall be arraigned and judged for cheating these poor wretches at cards! The game is not to the swift, nor the game to the cheating; and do what ye please, shuffle as ye please, you will find in the long-run that the game is against you, and that *Heavens ARE TRUMPS*! For the cheated in due time grows even wiser than the cheater, and turns upon him, and makes him repay, with interest, the games he has won by his first dexterous attempts at sleight-of-hand.

"Look! look!" cried Lord Frederick, suddenly, without a shade of his usual affectation.

Grasping his friend's arm nervously, he pointed after a young girl who had just passed by, shabbily clad in tawdry finery.

"Well?"

"That girl's face—I say—don't you remember?" cried my lord.

"That I don't," returned Vaughan. "I was looking in another direction when you spoke. Who is she?"

"You remember old Harwood—the chap we visited the summer before last, at Caverford, whose pretty daughter gave me—ah!—such a smile?"

"Certainly."

"Well then! Don't you remember Harris, who kept the lodge, and the blooming little country girl, his daughter, you know, you used to lark with and make love to?"

"Yes, yes, old fellow; but—"

"That's the girl who passed just now."

"Nonsense!"

"I tell you I can't be mistaken. It's Sarah Harris, as sure as I'm a sinner."

While speaking, they had hurried after the subject of their conversation. At the top of the street she turned, and the light of a neighbouring lamp shone full upon her face. She was very pretty—almost beautiful, and very young—nineteen or twenty at the most. She had soft blue eyes, fair hair, and a full ripe mouth. To look upon her almost childish face, few people would have guessed that it concealed so sad a history.

She did not appear to recognize our friends as old acquaintances. Quietly, almost modestly, she approached them, and made a commonplace observation. Finding herself scarcely heeded, she passed by.

A serious shade had fallen over Vaughan's open countenance, and he seemed quite surprised.

"It is horrible!" he said, after a pause, to his companion. "You were right—yet I don't know. There may be some mistake."

"Let us speak to her," observed Lord Frederick.

The girl had turned down the street, and was moving slowly southward. They walked behind her, with the determination to wait until she might pass to a quieter place, and then to address her. It is hard to describe the effect which the rencontre had on the minds of the two young men. Frivolous as they were by disposition, and callous as one was by education, they could not without sorrow behold the change which little more than a year had made in the simple innocent country girl. It was, therefore, with a laudable intention of assisting and reclaiming her that they followed her footsteps with so much interest.

By this time it was midnight. The revels had now commenced in good earnest. There was a disposition on the part of the revellers to be noisy. In the centre of the street a crowd was collected round a finely-dressed woman, who, on the non-settlement of some dispute about a cab fare, had thrown herself into a pugilistic attitude, and seriously damaged the nose of a very tall cabman. On the appearance of a member of the police—who, by the way, was scarcely sober—this elegant lady began to scream, weep, and use bad language, declaring herself a miserable creature, and calling out in maudlin language for her Bill—by which, it is presumed, she meant a lover of that name, and not the small account for damages which might be presented by injured Jehu. The pavement was crowded with Life—grinning, skeleton-like, through its paint, and using foul speech to its half-tipsy victims.

The cafés were full to the doors, the public-houses were also crammed. Nothing was to be seen but Life—if we except Death, which darkened so leadenly in some of those sunken eyes.

At the bottom of the street the girl again turned, and this time she cast a frightened glance at Vaughan. It was evident that she had no intention of quitting the neighbourhood just yet. She passed up the street again, and still the friends followed.

"What's to be done?" asked my lord when they had gazed about half way up the street.

"I'll speak to her," answered Vaughan, hurriedly.

Leaving his friend's side, he hurried on to the girl, and touched her lightly on the shoulder. She turned timidly, and looked him in the face as if surprised.

"You are Sarah Harris?"

She repressed a slight scream and turned pale as death; but at this moment his attention was drawn in another direction.

"Help! I say, Hal! Help!" cried the voice of my lord, hard by.

Vaughan turned and saw the pavement blacked up by a dark mass of men and women, in the midst of whom was Lord Frederick, who had grasped a tall, powerful-looking man by the throat, and was shaking him fiercely. Lord Frederick's face was pale with passion, but he evinced twice the strength and courage that many would have given him credit for.

"What is the matter?" exclaimed Vaughan, pushing his way to the side of his friend.

"Matter, why I've been robbed by this scoundrel. He had cut my chain and was making off with my watch when I caught him."

"Let me go," cried the man, "if you don't it will be worse for you."

"Let the man go," exclaimed several of the women, hustling the combatants.

"No, I'll be hanged if I do. Where's the police? Police!"

The supposed thief still struggling, was aiming a tremendous blow at Lord Frederick, when he was neatly tripped up by that nobleman, and stretched on his back on the pavement.

At this moment two policemen hurried up. Lord Frederick made his charge.

"He has robbed me—he has the watch somewhere on his person. Take him up, I say. I am Lord Frederick." "Hush!" "All right, my lord."

And the unfortunate thief was seized.

"What's this?" said Vaughan, stooping down to the pavement and picking up something glittering. It was the missing watch, crushed to pieces by somebody's heel.

"Off with him," cried my lord.

Here one of the constables led Lord Frederick aside.

"He's a bad one this, my lord, an out an' out bad one. There's more of his pals about, and he's spooning with lots of the girls, you'd better get out of the market, for fear they should get a mob about you and kick up a shine."

Lord Frederick thanked the constable for his advice, and, slipping a piece of money into his hands, said he would appear next morning against the thief. So the constables moved off with their charge.

Joining his companion, Lord Frederick pocketed the watch, and expressed his determination not to show the white feather. Vaughan, who was also of a reckless disposition, applauded the resolve.

"But where is the girl?" asked Harry, looking round. The girl had disappeared.

"Humph!" growled Vaughan, in a dissatisfied tone. "I'm annoyed; but let us have a look for her, she must be somewhere about."

At first the crowd, which was slowly dispersing, showed an inclination to annoy the young men; who, however, by their cool determined manner, soon allayed the torrent. They walked to the bottom of the street, and back again to the top. The person they sought was nowhere to be seen.

"Let us have a cup of coffee," said Lord Frederick. "The fight with that fellow has made me thirsty."

So they entered a café, still in the glare of the Gas.

#### CHAPTER X.

##### ONE SIDE OF THE PICTURE.

The café, like every other establishment in the immediate neighbourhood, was a temple of pleasure—it ministered to the sensual eye with its large mirrors, its tawdry furniture, and the indescribable Frenchified air of its waiters. Behind a small counter at one end of the room stood two painted young ladies, who had large noses and twinkling eyes, and who were certainly no better than they should be. These painted young ladies were looking in no particular direction, and doing nothing particular—it was evident that they were blasé, that their mode of life bored them. Hither and thither rushed ghostly waiters, whose noses were cocked impudently, and whose mouths were twisting incessantly into the form of corkerewes. Around the room were ranged padded forms, chairs, and small marble tables; and seated at these tables—partaking of coffee, chocolate, or a nasty liquid facetiously called cherry brandy—was the company.

A jolly company, certainly, albeit not a sober one; a mixed company of men, women, and girls. Here were old bloodless gentlemen, with liquorish eyes and sensual mouths, who were oozing painted harridans from underneath hoary hairs, and chuckling at the obscenity of their language, and using foul speech to their companions. Elsewhere were pale young men—poor wretches some of them—drinking in the scene with greedy eyes. In one corner of the room, sprawled a pale, monstached young exquisite, frightfully intoxicated, who was wilfully smashing the cups and saucers brought him; watched by applauding women, and benignly contemplated by a dismal waiter, who watched the operation with interest, and was calculating the amount of damage at the rate of twelve times the proper price of each plate. Everybody seemed elated. As for Life itself, it was at the highest pitch of merriment, and no one, looking at its smiling faces and hearing its loud laughter, would have fancied that it was acting a merry part, with a view to showing only One Side of the Picture.

"Two chocolates," said Vaughan, seating himself with his friend at one of the small marble tables.

The chocolate, which was bad, was brought by a waiter, who was as bad as the chocolate; and the two friends languidly surveyed the room.

Opposite to them was seated a pale young lady of uncertain age, clad in a light blue dress, red shawl, and a black bonnet with a large feather. She was sitting alone, drumming on the table impatiently. In a tone not at all conciliatory, she asked Lord Frederick to treat her to a cup of coffee, a request to which he goodnaturedly assented. She thereupon began to thrust upon him all the blandishments of the sex; but seeing his air of mingled amusement and disgust, she called him a puppy, and abused him in no measured language. The attack did not at all disturb his lordship's composure; but suddenly he caught his friend by the arm and gave vent to an exclamation of surprise.

"Look!" he whispered.

He pointed to the further end of the room; where, seated at one of the tables, was the young girl whom they had previously caught sight of in the street. She was seated alone, and her face wore an expression of unmitigated gloom. She did not perceive her former acquaintance.

"By Jove, though, this is lucky," whispered Lord Frederick.

"We've snared the bird at last—ha!"

"Poor Sarah!" murmured Vaughan, sotto voce.

"Shall you speak to her here?" asked my lord.

"Yes—why not?"

"She might—haw—get up a scene—that's all."

"No fear of that."

"Plenty of danger though," said the other. "These young girls from the country are doored to ruin when they meet old fellows. They've dooced little to amuse them, and a scene—haw—gives vent to their pent-up feelings. I once knew a dork who got into a regular scrape in a place like this through wanting to help a poor devil, who'd been waiting-maid to his wife, and who had gone astray. When he spoke to her she took on dreadfully, called him a hoary old villain, and wound up the affair by trying to cut her throat with a silver coffee-pot. It's a fact 'pon honour."

Vaughan smiled at his friend's attempt to be facetious.

"Never mind—I'll risk it."

He was rising to step over to the place where the girl was sitting when Frederick pulled him back.

"Stop a minute Hal, look there!"

Vaughan quietly resented himself and looked in the direction indicated. A little shabbily-dressed old man, with an eye like the end of a red-hot gimlet, and a face like red wool, had shuffled up to the chair opposite to that of the young girl, had leaned his face on his hands, and pointed the rim of a top hat, and was saying something at which she trembled and turned quite pale. A droll old gentleman, to all intents and purposes. He had no hair on his face, and his clothes were brown and stuffy. His gimlet eye twinkled with a light which might have been benevolence, and might have been brandy. He chuckled, too—this shabby old gentleman. Moreover, he had red, fat little hands, with the fingers of which he handled a massive watch chain.

"What's he up to, I wonder. I wonder if his wife knows he's out?"

This was what my lord murmured as he surveyed the intruder.

"He certainly looks out of place in a scene like this," said Vaughan. "He appears to know the wench. Who can he be?"

"Who but a hoary old profligate, who ought to be made to say his prayers in a horse-pod?"

"Humph! I think you're mistaken, Fred. Mark there. He is talking to her, not tenderly, but imperatively."

"Perhaps a policeman in plain clothes, or something of that sort."

"More likely one of those infamous old rascals who trade in the sin of these poor devils, and who has been enraged at some bad stroke of business on the part of the girl."

While Vaughan and Lord Frederick are discussing the matter, let us pass across the floor of the café and see if either suspicion was correct.

The girl was sitting listlessly and sadly, with her elbows on the table and her face in her hands, when the shabby old gentleman approached and sat down opposite to her. He attracted her attention at once by his peculiarities. Certainly, a droll old gentleman! Leaning his elbows on the table, and placing his chin in his hands, he cocked his eye at the girl, winked at her, and then beckoning to a waiter, gave an order.

"Two coffees."

"Yes, sir."

He continued to cock his eye at her, until the waiter brought the coffee. Then he chuckled.

"One for myself, young man," he said, "and one for this young lady."

The young lady alluded to stared in bland amazement at the old gentleman, who thereupon chuckled more exorbitantly than ever—not joyfully, not good naturedly, but maliciously, as if he had caught some one in a trap and was keeping him or her fast. He paid the waiter. A tall and stout young lady, with coarse features, passing by just then, and observing the old gentleman's manner, paused and stared at him in mock amazement.

"I say, old fellow, she said, shaking her head at him.

"Well, old woman," he chuckled.

"Where do you expect to go to? This won't do, you know. Strike me blind, little one, I'll tell your mama of this. Is this your gratitude for being brought up respectable, and sent to church regular? A-coming here and a-corrupting the morals of us young gals. Come, now, Mc-thuslem, you go home."

And the tall lady flounced out, leaving the shabby old gentleman still in the same state of exhalation. There was a pause.

"Now, then!" growled the old gentleman.

"Now, then!" said the girl, with an affectation of impudence.

"This won't do, you know."

"What won't do?" muttered the girl.

"Come, now," whispered the old gentleman irascibly. "Don't you be impudent, and don't stare at me as if I was going to eat you up alive."

"You're not much to look at," said the girl, with a hollow laugh.

"Maybe I am, and maybe I'm not. That question has nothing whatever to do with the matter about which I want to see you, Sarah Harris."

At the mention of her name, the girl trembled and turned violently pale.

(To be continued in our next.)

#### THE DELHI PRIZE MONEY AT LAST.

THE Government of India have at length issued general orders in which his Excellency the Governor-General in Council authorises the immediate issue of a first distribution of the Delhi prize booty, at the rate of 80 rupees each share. The General Prize Committee are to prepare, as soon as practicable, statements showing the names of the European officers and soldiers entitled to share who have left India, and the amount payable to each, for transmission to her Majesty's secretary of State for India, in order that the sums due to parties in England may be passed to them at the earliest possible date. The shares will be awarded to the officers and privates according to the rank each held at that time. The scale of shares is: Major-General, 76 shares; brigadier, 51; colonel or lieutenant-colonel, 17; major, 16; surgeon, 15; paymaster, 12; captain, 12; adjutant, assistant-surgeon, and interpreter and quartermaster, 10; riding-master, 9; lieutenant over seven years' service, 7½; lieutenant under seven years' service and quartermaster, 6½; ensign, 5½. Staff sergeants, 3; brigade and colour sergeants, 2½; sergeants, 2; corporals and bombardiers, 1½; privates, drummers, and buglers, 1 share.

WARRANT OFFICERS.—Commissary of ordnance, 10 shares; deputy of ordnance, 5; assistant-commissary of ordnance, deputy assistant-commissary of ordnance, conductor, and apothecary, 4; sub-conductor and hospital steward, and assistant-apothecary and assistant-steward, 2; hospital apothecary, 1 share. Due notice will be given when the shares of officers and soldiers are payable in this country.

A BALLET GIRL BURNED TO DEATH.—An inquest was held at Liverpool on Saturday last on the body of Fanny Julia, who was aged twenty years, a ballet dancer at the Theatre Royal of that city, whose death was the result of her dress having caught fire at one of the side-wing gas jets on the 16th ult. Verdict "Accidental death."







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London: Printed and Published for the Proprietors by WILLIAM OLIVER, of 28, Henrietta street, in the Parish of St. Paul's Covent-garden, at the Offices, 13, Catherine-street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Mary-le-Strand, both in the County of Middlesex.—Satur-day, February 8, 1862.